

DELVE
MAY 23 1898
Periodical Dept.

TWO COPIES RECEIVED.

2ND. COPY.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
OFFICE OF
MAY 23 1898
Register of Copyrights

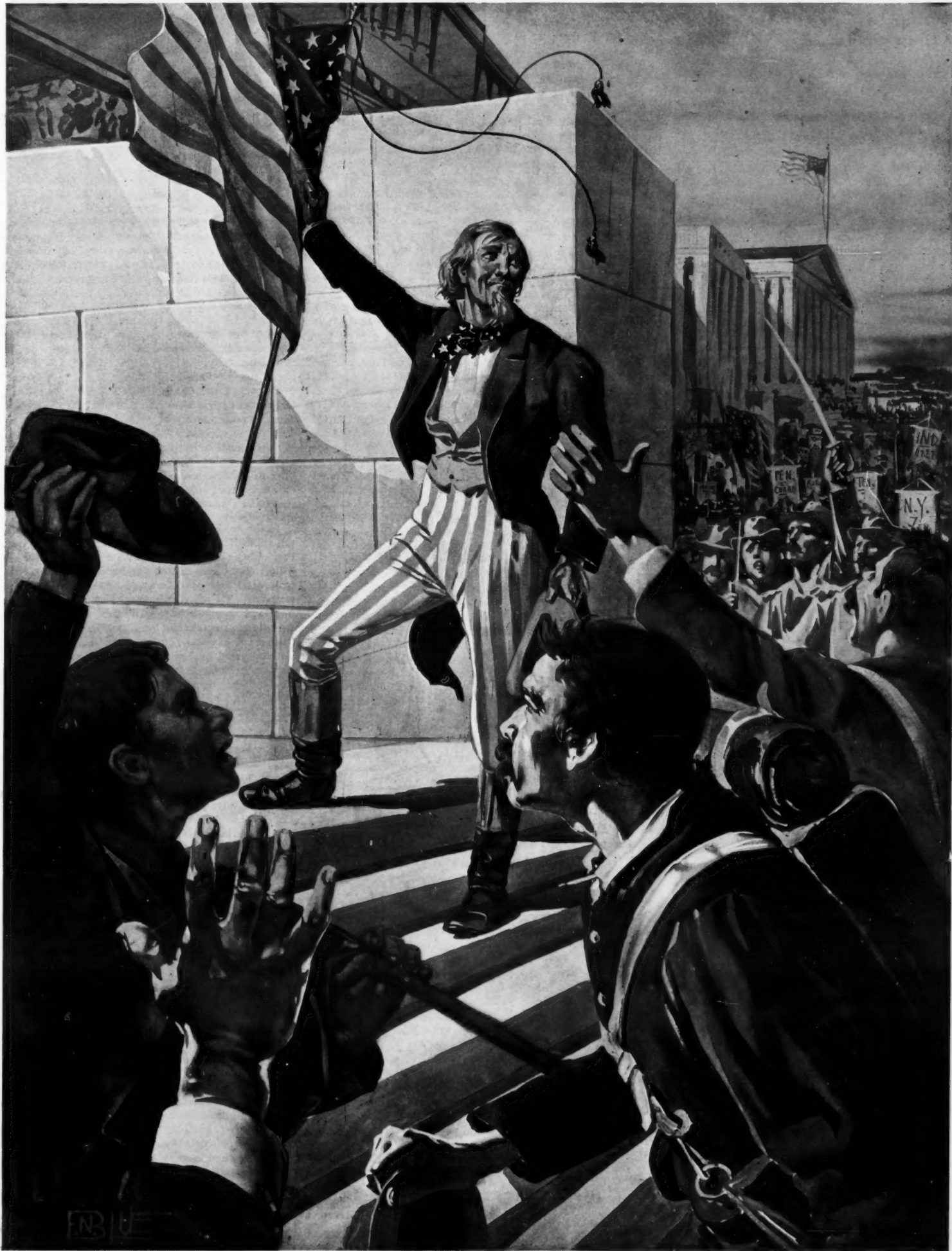
LESLIE'S WEEKLY

ILLUSTRATED

VOL. LXXXVI.—No. 2228.
Copyright, 1898, by ARKELL PUBLISHING CO., No. 110 Fifth Avenue.
Title Registered as a Trade-mark. All Rights Reserved.

NEW YORK, MAY 26, 1898.

PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.
13 WEEKS \$1.00.
Entered as second-class matter at the New York Post-office.



"RALLY ROUND THE FLAG, BOYS!"

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

Judge Building, No. 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

MAY 26, 1898.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS:

UNITED STATES AND CANADA, IN ADVANCE

One copy, one year, or 52 numbers	\$4.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers	2.00
One copy, for thirteen weeks	1.00

Subscriptions to all who serve in the United States army or navy at half these regular rates.

SPECIAL WAR RATE: One Dollar to October 1st, to all new subscribers who remit before June 1st.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY desires to be in communication with representative newspaper men in every part of the United States and of the world, those who would be willing to furnish special information regarding matters of special interest in their respective localities whenever it might be required. The editor will be glad to receive communications on this subject from responsible persons.

Prizes for War Pictures by Amateurs.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY offers prizes aggregating \$100—\$50 to the first; \$25 to the second; \$10 each to the third and fourth; and \$5 to the fifth, for the best pictures taken by amateurs, of scenes, on land or sea, connected with the present war excitement. All are eligible. Send in your pictures. Prizes will be awarded on pictures received before August 1st, or as soon as the war closes, if it closes before that date. Address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

To Volunteers and Regulars!

LESLIE'S WEEKLY will make its subscription price to those who serve in the regular or volunteer forces of the army or navy, during the present struggle, just half of the regular rate, namely:

- \$2 instead of \$4 per year;
- \$1 instead of \$2 for six months; and
- 50 cents instead of \$1 for three months.

The paper will be sent to the subscriber or to any member of his family whom he may name. Only those will be eligible for this half-rate subscription whose names are found on the rolls of the United States army and navy.

Those Who Remain Behind.

IN the dedicatory inscription of his work, "Farthest North," Dr. Nansen, the explorer, compressed a volume of tender and pathetic meaning in the simple words, "To her who had the courage to remain behind."

There was deep and tragical significance in these words for the loving little woman and her baby-boy who remained behind in the Norwegian home while the devoted husband sailed away into the unknown perils and trackless solitudes of the polar region, to remain perhaps for years, where no message could either reach or come from him, no matter what might befall.

There were two heroic souls concerned in that quest—the hero who sailed away to brave the dangers of the icy seas, and the heroine who remained at home to keep the hearth-fire burning and bear alone, in virtual widowhood, the years of anxious waiting and expectancy. Such courage as that Norwegian wife and mother displayed will not be wanting to the thousands of wives and mothers now who must remain behind while loved ones are summoned to scenes of strife and bloodshed. It needs courage of a rare degree to remain behind at times like these and bear patiently and cheerfully the suspense and anxiety incident to the perils of war for those at the front, as well as the added burdens of care, trial, and perplexity which must be faced in the life at home. To do one's full duty under such circumstances requires as much sacrifice and as much true bravery as to face the bayonets and the cannon of the enemy.

All the fighting is not done by men-in-arms; all the battle-fields are not those where swords flash and cannon roar; all the heroes are not found where war-bugles blow. Back among the peaceful valleys and the quiet homes where are the wives and mothers who "remain behind," many must also walk the way of sorrow and agony; many must be summoned to duties that try the heart and test the soul; many must be called to the performance of valiant deeds and the achievement of glorious victories.

All honor to the brave men who rally around the battle-flags to do and die for their country! All honor to the loyal women who serve their country none the less bravely by remaining behind to do the duty that none but they can do.

How to Raise War Revenues Easily.

THE war-revenue measure now before Congress proposes a tax on the luxuries rather than on the necessities of life, and, in principle, this is right. It provides for a special tax on fermented liquors, wines, tobacco, business-paper, medicines, chewing-gum, telegraph messages, mortgages. It is estimated that the revenue derived from all these sources will be from \$90,000,000 to \$100,000,000, of which fermented liquors will pay \$35,000,000 and all kinds of tobacco about \$25,000,000.

The needed fund might be raised in a simpler and more economical way by confining the increased tax to tobacco, spirituous and fermented liquors. The government has the machinery already in operation to collect a revenue on these, while the proposed stamp-tax on documents, bonds, and debentures will necessitate the creation of new and complicated methods of procedure and raise many delicate and difficult problems.

According to the latest report of the commissioner of internal revenue there are in the United States 1,692 rectifiers of spirituous liquor, 194,942 retailers, and 4,308 wholesalers; the brewers of malt liquor number 1,830, the retailers 11,076, and the wholesalers 5,974. The rates of tax are as follows:

Rectifiers of less than 500 barrels	\$100
Rectifiers of 500 barrels or more	200
Retail dealers in spirits	25
Wholesale dealers in spirits	100
Retail dealers in malt liquors	20
Wholesale dealers in malt liquors	50
Manufacturers of stills	50
Brewers of less than 500 barrels	50
Brewers of 500 barrels or more	100

Besides this there are the revenue-stamps fixed at a certain rate on the gallon or the barrel. Thus, for distilled spirits the rate is \$1.10 per gallon and on fermented liquors \$1.00 per barrel of thirty-one gallons. The revenue from all these sources for 1897 was \$82,008,542.92 from spirits and \$32,472,162.07 from fermented liquors; or a total of \$114,480,704.99 from both sources.

If the tax-rates mentioned were doubled no one of them would be raised to an exorbitant figure, considering the profits of the business, and an additional income to the government of at least \$100,000,000 would be assured without costing the government any additional outlay. The burden of this tax would be very equably distributed among the States. Thus, on the basis of the returns for 1897, the following States would be called upon to contribute approximately the additional amounts named:

State.	No. dealers.	Additional tax.
Maine	1,148	\$ 576,000
Massachusetts	5,160	2,092,000
Ohio	16,401	6,018,000
Pennsylvania	16,444	6,202,000
Illinois	20,397	8,336,000
Indiana	8,572	2,848,000
Kansas	2,600	1,086,000
Kentucky	4,108	1,832,000
Virginia	2,600	1,056,000
Louisiana	4,263	1,628,000
Colorado	2,700	972,000
California	13,827	5,352,000

Maine and Kansas are nominally prohibition States, but the Federal government collects a revenue from no less than 2,512 liquor-dealers of all sorts in Kansas, and 1,115 in Maine. This shows the power and effectiveness of the Federal system of taxation. The State prohibitory laws are evaded, but the Federal statutes are enforced. A further illustration of the practicability of the course of procedure suggested is furnished by the workings of the Raines law in this State and the high tax or license laws of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Nebraska, and other States.

While under these laws the license fees have been very largely increased, the collections of the higher fees have been attended with no special difficulties, while the revenues to the States have been enormously increased. When the Raines law went into operation in New York many predicted that it would prove a failure, but the income under this law the first year was \$12,267,012.59, as against \$3,172,376.58 during the year previous under the old law, and this without apparent hardship to the liquor interests.

No manufactured product in this country could more easily and properly bear this war-tax than spirituous and malt liquors, and no business will profit more by the war than the whiskey business. Neither liquors nor beer can be classed among the necessities of life, and if the increased tax should actually diminish both the production and consumption of these articles, good and not harm would ensue. We respectfully recommend these figures to the attention of Congress.

Yankee Doodle, 1898.

He's up to date, he's never late,
He's hustling after boodle,
But under all there is a great
Big heart in Yankee Doodle!

To kings of earth, right from his birth,
He's rather seemed a noodle;
But now they are, for all they're worth,
Applauding Yankee Doodle.

At him great Spain gazed in disdain,
As bull-dog might at poodle;
She will not care to hear again
The bark of Yankee Doodle.

When, put to rout, Spain's sneaking out,
A hurt and scared ki-yoodle,
From Cuba's heart she'll hear the shout,
Three cheers for Yankee Doodle!

MADELINE S. BRIDGES.

"Leslie's Weekly" for \$1.00.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY has an artist, a photographer, and a correspondent on every battle-ship and every battle-field. It is presenting the best pictorial history of the war that can be given. Every patriotic citizen should preserve this history, and to enable all to do so, we offer to send LESLIE'S WEEKLY until October 1st, 1898 (covering the probable duration of the war), for \$1 to all who send in their subscriptions before June 1st. This means nearly a five months' subscription for half price. Everybody can afford to pay \$1 for a history of this great contest.

A few years hence, a file of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, with its superb illustrations of our battle-ships and the scenes in the various camps of our regulars and volunteers, will be a priceless treasure.

POSTMASTERS will find it to their advantage to receive subscriptions for LESLIE'S WEEKLY, with its pictorial history of the war, at the rate of \$1 till October 1st, 1898. For details and special commissions, address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The Plain Truth.

PROFESSOR JOHN FISKE, of Harvard University, the leading American historian, does not hesitate to say that the newspaper of to-day is of the greatest value as the real historian of our times. This is true. LESLIE'S WEEKLY is, and has been for many years, the real pictorial history of the United States.

No event in military circles in New York City, since the call for troops was made, rivals in interest the order of Governor Black disbanding the crack Thirteenth Regiment of Brooklyn for disobedience of orders. It was charged that the men did not proceed to camp promptly when directed. Is this another case of "unlucky thirteen"?

It is Rear-Admiral Dewey now. He is to have a richly-jeweled sword, to be presented by Congress, and he and every officer and man of his fleet will receive a medal, testifying to the nation's gratitude for the splendid achievement at Manila. This is a greater honor than was ever accorded to any fleet during the late Civil War. The promotion from commodore to rear-admiral means an increase of pay from \$5,000 to \$6,000, as well as a step in advance in rank. Dewey deserves it all.

Everybody who is compelled to stay at home and who has an interest in the best welfare of the soldiers at the front should respond to the appeal of Evangelist Dwight L. Moody for funds for the distribution of religious literature among the men of the army and the navy. Moreover, everybody who has literature of the best kind to spare, whether it be fresh or old, should forward it to the nearest camp that can be reached. Good reading will brighten the dull hours of camp-life as nothing else can.

There is absolutely no warrant for the statement in the New York Times that there has been "bungling and blundering in the preparation and execution of work in the War Department." On the contrary, the Secretary of War, General Alger, has been one of the most efficient and capable of the President's advisers in and out of the Cabinet. Called from a sick-bed to the performance of his most arduous duties, General Alger took up his herculean task and performed it with wonderful alertness, industry, and success. It is small recompense for such sacrifices as he has made to be subjected to harsh and utterly unjustifiable criticism. It is to be hoped that General Alger will retain his place in the Cabinet, and give to the President the result of his experience, not only as a business man, but as a brilliant, courageous and able officer in our Civil War.

In the good old times it was the custom in England to recruit the ranks of her Majesty's navy by waylaying men, knocking them down and dragging them on shipboard for service, *willy nilly*. But the agents of the British war-office have found an easier and less painful way now to capture a man for fighting purposes. They invite their victims to hear stereopticon lectures, and then put them softly to sleep with talk and pictures. Included in the talk is a large assortment of fine promises about increase of pay and pensions in old age. The plan works well, but our friend Mr. Labouchere complains, not about the pictures, but the promises, which, he says, cannot be fulfilled, and is a case of false pretenses. But then, Labby always will find fault! What would he have the government promise—ten acres and a mule?

American women are often charged with toadying to foreigners and to foreign customs. But they never lose their patriotic instincts. The American Women's Patriotic League has been formed at Washington, by the respective wives of many prominent men, including Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, Senators Frye, of Maine, and Elkins, of West Virginia, Commodore Dickens, and others prominent in social circles. The league is formed for the purpose of pledging the women of America not to buy goods imported from France or from any other country which sympathizes with Spain and opposes the war for humanity's sake waged by the United States against an effete monarchy. If all American women would join this league it is safe to predict that the pro-Spanish feeling in France, Germany, and Austria would speedily disappear. Touch the pockets of the foreigner and he begins to squeal.

The splendid gift of Miss Helen Miller Gould, daughter of the late Jay Gould, of \$100,000 in cash to the government—all the more generous because it was given so promptly—has been followed by other demonstrations of patriotic fervor by the owners of great wealth. Most notable among these, perhaps, is Colonel John Jacob Astor, with his expenditure of \$30,000 to equip a regiment of artillery. Three New York ladies—Mrs. D. O. Mills, Mrs. Levi P. Morton, and Mrs. Royal Carroll—have each donated an ambulance to the Red Cross Society. This involves an expenditure of about \$2,000 for each ambulance. The eminent banker and financier, J. P. Morgan, who has been first in every patriotic movement for many years, when he was asked for a subscription to relieve the privations of the national guard so hastily called to Camp Black, generously gave an order for whatever was necessary, and said he would foot the bill. Among those who have gone into active service out of the highest social ranks are Theodore Roosevelt, William Astor Chanler, sons of Secretary of War Alger, Senator Allison, ex-Mayor Strong of New York, Senator Gray of Delaware, and of the late James G. Blaine. With such manifestations of patriotism on all sides and by all the people, with the brightest men and women of the South and the North joining hands to rally around the flag, who shall say that we are not united and invincible?

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—MISS MAUDE MAY, a charming young lady of Joplin, Missouri, is probably entitled to the distinction of the champion huntress of the Southwest. Often accompanying her father, Captain Ben May, on his hunting trips, this young huntress invariably demonstrates her skill with the shot-gun by making records that would do credit to the great wing-shots of the country. The swiftest quail is easily dropped by Miss May, and her skill in the field is such that but little game escapes her. She is still a school-girl, is but seventeen years of age, and has very charming manners.



MISS MAUDE MAY.

—Among the legal luminaries that lighten up the gloom of the criminal courts in New York City few shine more brightly than Mr. Emmanuel Friend, of the firm of Friend, House & Grossman. Mr. Friend has been practicing his profession for eighteen years. He makes a specialty of criminal and theatrical law, and has been connected with so many famous cases of this kind that his name has a familiar sound to all the readers of metropolitan newspapers. If any theatrical person, man or woman, gets into a legal difficulty Mr. Friend is almost certain to turn up on one side or the other of the case.



MR. EMMANUEL FRIEND.

The same is true of persons charged with serious crimes. Among the noted cases with which Mr. Friend has been associated as leading counsel are those of Ameer Ben Ali, better known as "Frenchy," alias "Jack the Ripper," who was tried for the murder of "Old Shakespeare"; Maria Barberi, tried for killing her lover, Dominico Calaldo, and, more recently, Augusta Nack, who pleaded guilty to aiding in the killing of the bathhouse rubber, William Guldensuppe. In the Lexow investigation Mr. Friend figured prominently as counsel for the police department.

—The battle-ship *Texas*, in command of that most intrepid commander, Captain "Jack" Philip, which was built in 1892 at Norfolk, from English designs, is a valuable ship, but its slowness of fire, with its immense twelve-inch guns, as compared with rapid workers like the *Brooklyn* and *New York*, of later build, had put it in the category of "has-beens." Francis J. Haeseler, a lieutenant in the United States Navy, has practically made out of the battle-ship *Texas*, to which he is now attached, two battle-ships of its class, and that with a simple improvement, recognition of the value of which the government should promptly concede. The English plans of the *Texas* created an elliptical barbette of steel running from forward of the smoke-stack on the port side to a point aft of the smoke-stack on the starboard side. At the opposite ends of the barbette the turrets, each holding a twelve-inch gun, are set. The ammunition-lifts are in the centre of the barbette but outside the turrets, which naturally were solid, with the exception of an opening for the ammunition to go through and for the hydraulic rammer, also outside the turret, to force the shells in the breech of the guns. It will be seen that the guns, if fired at certain angles, had to be brought back each time to the barbette opening for loading, and this operation consumed eight minutes between each fire. Lieutenant Haeseler drew plans for improvements which met the immediate approval of the Navy Department and of Captain Philip. The improvement was made at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. It consists of putting a hydraulic rammer in each turret directly at the breech of the gun, so that no matter at what angle the gun is fired, the rammer, swinging with both gun and turret, is ready for use.



LIEUTENANT FRANCIS J. HAESELER.

—In these days when such a vast amount of mushy and sensational stuff finds its way into print under the name of "war news," it is a great relief to the public to know that the greatest news agency in the country, the Associated Press, can be relied upon always for promptness, accuracy, and legitimate enterprise. As the vast majority of the newspaper-readers of the country must rely upon the reports furnished by this association for their news, the value of its services in this crisis can hardly be overestimated. No discriminating reader of the daily papers can fail to have noted how admirably the Associated Press has covered the field of war news thus far, and how successful has been its management. Not a small part of the credit for all this is due to Colonel Charles S. Diehl, assistant general manager of the association, who has had sole direction of the war-news department from the beginning of the present trouble. Colonel Diehl served as a war correspondent in the Custer campaign and in numerous other stirring scenes with the regular army on the frontier. These experiences have given him special qualifications for his present highly responsible and important task.



COLONEL CHARLES S. DIEHL.

—In our rejoicings over the remarkable achievement of our fleet in the Philippines, there is one man who should not be lost sight of, and that is Mr. Oscar F. Williams, who was our consul-general at Manila up to the time of our rupture with Spain. It is said that Consul Williams quietly investigated the condition of the harbor about Manila, the armament of the forts, the location of the mines, etc., and thus gave Admiral Dewey that perfect knowledge of the situation which enabled him to execute his plans with such marvellous celerity and success. If this is true, a little of the honor of that glorious achievement at



MR. OSCAR F. WILLIAMS.

Manila is due to the quiet, unassuming man whose wise foresight helped to make it possible. Mr. Williams is a native of New York State, and his home is at Rochester. He was graduated from Cornell in 1869, in the same class with Senator Foraker, of Ohio. He is an eloquent public speaker, and has been active in the last four Presidential campaigns as a Republican "spell-binder." He served as consul at Havre, France, under the Harrison administration, and was appointed to his post last October.

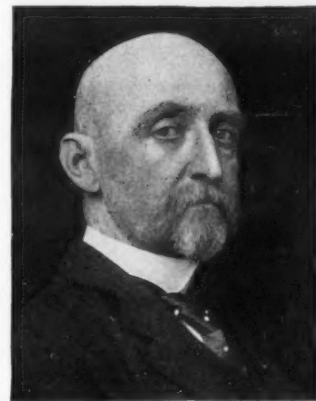
—Helen Weygant Baldwin, the little daughter of Dr. and Mrs. F. R. Baldwin, has become a local celebrity through the novel method her father and mother adopted for expressing their patriotism. The child had not been christened when the First, Second, and Third regiments of Minnesota went into camp at Camp Ramsey, on the State fair grounds, midway between St. Paul and Minneapolis. However, arrangements had been made for the baptism to be performed by the Rev. John Hallam, rector of the Episcopal Church at Excelsior, and when Mr. Hallam enlisted as a private with Company B, of the First Regiment, he was not allowed to shirk his clerical duties. On a recent Sunday afternoon Dr. and Mrs. Baldwin took the little one to Camp Ramsey and requested that the ceremony be performed in camp. Colonel C. McC. Reeve turned over his headquarters to the party, stationing several sentries outside with instructions to let no one interrupt the services. A rough table, draped with the stars and stripes and equipped with a tin canteen and basin, took the place of the conventional baptismal font, and Mr. Hallam wore the coarse blouse and trousers of a private during the service.



HELEN WEYGANT BALDWIN.

Helen Weygant Baldwin is a charter member of the Betsey Ross chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the children's patriotic society organized last week in Minneapolis. The child is the lineal descendant from four Revolutionary patriots, and also of Elder John Brewster, who came to America in the *Mayflower*. She takes her middle name from John Weygant, who served in the Revolutionary War.

—A most extraordinary tribute is paid by an English writer in *Blackwood's Magazine* to Captain Alfred T. Mahan, United States Navy, who has just been called home from Italy to serve on the naval strategy board at Washington. He attributes to the writings of the captain the extreme unrest which at present pervades the world. Referring to his great work on "Sea-Power in History," it is said that the teaching of it has been "as oil to the flame of colonial expansion everywhere leaping into life. Everywhere anew sprung ambition to go forth and possess, and enjoy reading its sanction in the philosophy of history, ennobled by the glory of conquest—above all, of naval conquest." Mahan's influence, the writer proceeds to say, has gone deeper in the United States than anywhere else, and through the impulse of it "the great American republic has begun a new career." This is extraordinary, because it is nearly, if not wholly, true. In the light of very recent naval events it would appear so, at least. Not in America only, but in England, Germany, and France, is there now in progress a great girding up of the loins of naval power, preparatory to movements of gigantic magnitude in the near future. This world-wide unrest among the nations does not necessarily forebode war nor any other evil; it is even more likely to result in the further development of the arts of peace and the advancement of civilization in many wild and unsettled regions of the globe.



CAPTAIN ALFRED T. MAHAN.

—The warm reception which greeted Commodore Schley's arrival at Hampton Roads to take command of the flying squadron was such as might have been expected from the fleet to the hero who had received from the life-saving service of Massachusetts its gold medal for the rescue of Greely. The commodore is a man of great magnetic influence and of an enthusiastic disposition. He possesses all a really brave man's modesty over his achievements and a decided aversion to notoriety. He has also a vein of quaint humor, as will be demonstrated by the following anecdote: After his return from the perilous journey to the Arctic regions in search of the Greely expedition the country thrilled with admiration and there was a great demand for his photograph. One day, while visiting the city of Detroit, the commodore, feeling tired on the street, stepped into a saloon to ask for a glass of beer, when he found himself confronted by a fine life-sized portrait of himself, how or when obtained he could not guess. Being in citizen's dress, the distinguished original of the picture turned to the bar-keeper and carelessly asked, "Who is that man?" indicating the portrait. A glowing encomium upon his own adventure was delivered while he quietly sipped his refreshment, when, with characteristic enjoyment of the whimsical situation, Schley paid his reckoning and quitted the saloon without betraying his identity to the bar-keeper, who had failed to recognize in his guest a likeness to the picture he so highly valued.

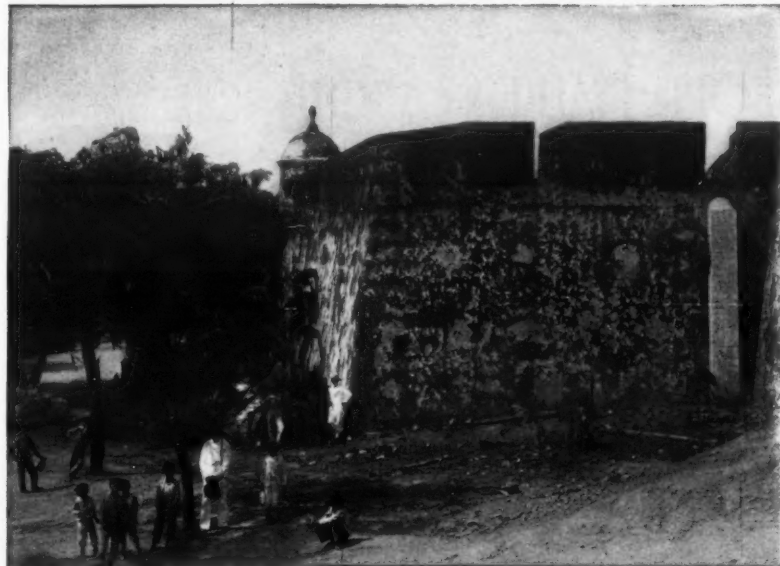
—Rear-Admiral James E. Jouett, retired, who wore the sobriquet of "Fighting Jim" during the Civil War, is considered one of the best living authorities on the art of naval warfare and the implements most efficacious in its prosecution. His interest in the crisis now confronting his country is keen, he having been a great factor in settling the other crisis thirty-odd years ago. A Kentuckian, he entered the navy as midshipman in 1841. His brilliant career opened on the night of November 17th, 1861, when, as lieutenant of the *Santee*, he conducted a hazardous boat expedition against the Confederate war-ship *Royal Yacht*, resulting in its capture. For this action the country rang with Jouett's praise, he was given command of the *Montgomery*, and became the terror of blockade-runners, capturing scores of valuable vessels. His heroism at Mobile Bay was most conspicuous; his capture of the Confederate gun-boat *Selma* while commanding the *Metacomb* won Farragut's highest commendation, and secured another promotion, with a recommendation to be promoted thirty numbers in grade. He lives in Washington, and retired as rear-admiral in 1890.



REAR-ADMIRAL JAMES E. JOUETT.



SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO, LOOKING TOWARD THE BAY.



FAMOUS OLD SEA-WALL AT SAN JUAN.



STATUE OF COLUMBUS IN PLAZA OF SAN JUAN.



FORTIFICATIONS OF SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO.



SAN JUAN, AS IT APPEARS FROM THE HARBOR.



PANORAMIC VIEW OF SAN JUAN.

SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO, SHELLED BY SAMPSON'S FLEET ON THURSDAY, MAY 12th.

[SEE PAGE 335.]



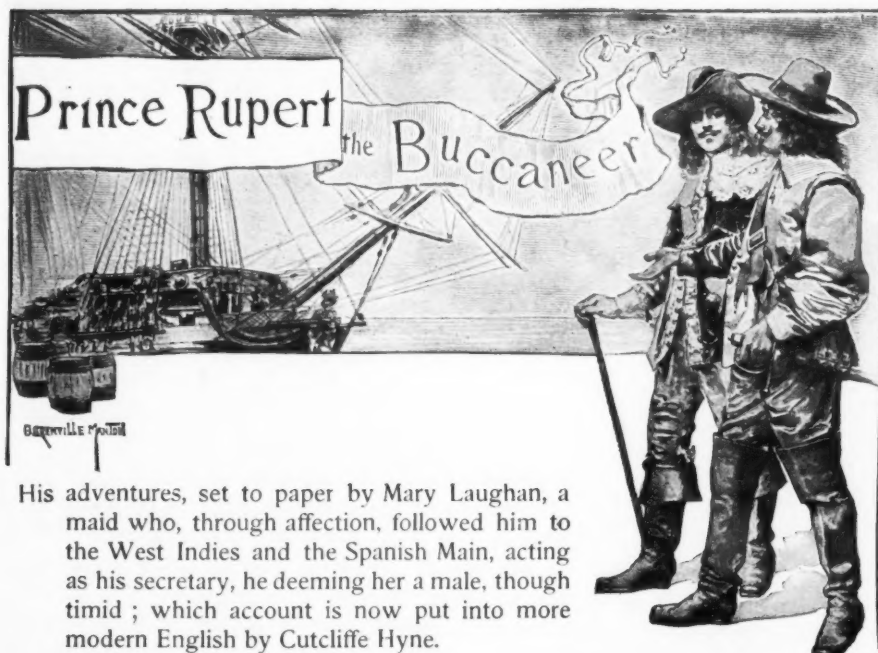
THE SEAT OF THE WAR.

MAP SHOWING THE COALING-STATIONS, NATIONALITIES OF ISLANDS, AND LOCATION OF MOST IMPORTANT WAR POINTS.



ADMIRAL DEWEY'S "BAPTISM OF BLOOD."

FARRAGUT'S FAMOUS BATTLE OF MOBILE BAY IN 1862, IN WHICH DEWEY TOOK AN ACTIVE PART AS A NAVAL LIEUTENANT.



His adventures, set to paper by Mary Laughan, a maid who, through affection, followed him to the West Indies and the Spanish Main, acting as his secretary, he deeming her a male, though timid; which account is now put into more modern English by Cutcliffe Hyne.

(Copyright, 1893, by C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne.)

II.

THE ADMISSION TO THE BROTHERHOOD.—(Continued.)

"Come on, mates," shouted the buccaneers over their shoulders. "We have them on the hip. Quick, mates, and we'll kill the whole fifty! Quick, mates, or the cowards will be gone!" And from behind them in the timber the gored man sent shouts of encouragement in various keys, and shots as fast as he could reload his piece, whereof each one found a bullet.

The Spanish horse wavered in their charge; slowed to a canter, to a trot, to a walk; and then halted. And meanwhile the prince and Stephen Laughan raced towards them unfalteringly, and the two buccaneers followed, roaring with glee, as though the whole fifty were already prisoners in their hands.

Then some one amongst the Spaniards cried that they were betrayed, and that they were on the edge of an ambush of the buccaneers, and, pulling his horse out of the line, galloped away by the way he had come. Upon which all the others, saving the seven whom Tom and the two buccaneers had shot, got their horses' heads turned, and clapped in spurs and rode as though an army were pounding along at their heels.

Zebedee came and took the prince by the hand. "I thank you," he said, "for saving our lives." But Simpson was not so openly grateful. "There's been no fight," said he. "Ye cannot call yon a fight. By gum! I thought we was in for summat big." And he walked back to the camp moodily, like a man who has suffered disappointment.

Still, even Simpson had sense behind his recklessness, and was the first to suggest leaving their temporary camp before the fifty rallied and came to seek them again, and advised departing forthwith to a safer headquarters. The meat and the skins were to be left behind; the two buccaneers picked up the wounded *engagé* arms and heels, and carried him between them; and, with Prince Rupert and Master Laughan following, off set all five at a round pace through the grasses.

The toughness of these hunters was extraordinary. For hours they had been engaged in the chase, in skinning and dressing their quarry, in transporting great loads of meat and hides, with barely an hour's rest out of the last twenty-four. And yet here they were carrying their arms and a wounded man as though the weight was thistle-down, and walking their good five miles to the hour. A linen tunic and short drawers, reaching only to mid-thigh, was all their wear, and these were dyed purple with constant bleedings. Their powder they carried in waxed calabashes, their skinning-knives in a case of cayman-skins, with bullet-pouch attached. Their one article of luxury and gentility was a tooth-pick of polished spider's leg.

To the prince, hardened as he was by a life-long education in camps, following in the track of these buccaneers was a heavy exertion. To poor Stephen Laughan (that was but a delicately-nurtured maid) it was a horrid torment. Her feet seemed like lead, her legs mere wisps of stockings. Her eyes swam and her body swayed, and nothing but the dreadful thought that if she fell the prince might slacken her dress and so discover her sex, kept her from fainting each step of the way. Yet even at that terrible situation can she look back now and say that never once did she regret the step she took to follow across the seas and guard this gallant gentleman she so truly and reverently loved.

The details, then, of this march are omitted, as the historian made the journey in a state bordering on the insensible; and for the same reason nothing can be said of the first coming into the main camp of the buccaneers. Even Prince Rupert, as he was afterwards gallant enough to own, was almost sinking with weariness when these strange headquarters were reached.

But sleep is a great refresher, and next morning saw his Highness quite restored, and Master Laughan remembering what was due to borrowed manhood and making shift to disown all inconvenience from fatigue.

It was a Sabbath and a day of great council. These strange men, the buccaneers, had come in from far and wide across the great savannahs to recount losses and to register vengeance against their natural enemies the Spaniards. All were by their custom equal that had served a due apprenticeship; there was no king, there were no chiefs, there were no inferiors; and if any by his natural wit or prowess held a kind of natural headship amongst the rest he was careful not to show it. One would suppose that they would have welcomed amongst them a prince of birth and breeding, whom they could have looked up to and followed as a natural leader; but a truthful historian must confess that they did not seize upon this inestimable advantage as readily as might be supposed.

There was no order and method about the council, but it must be owned there was little enough of boisterousness. The buccaneers sat or lounged amongst the sweet-smelling grasses, some smoking tobacco, some polishing their arms. Overhead a great delicately-foliaged tree decked with scarlet blossoms sheltered them from the sun; and to windward fires had been built that the blue wood-reck might chase away the flies. One spoke at a time and the others listened. All had something to tell; all were fierce against the tyrannous Spaniard.

At last came Prince Rupert's turn, and what he spoke was on a different matter. "Gentlemen," said he, "you see in me an admiral out of employ, and I come to

offer you my services for a while as leader. The Spaniards harry you on land, and you wish for vengeance? Believe me, sirs, you will not hurt them deeply by cutting off a few of their ragged horsemen. A Spaniard's deepest feelings are in his pocket, and his pocket he sends back over seas for safe-keeping in Spain. Find me a canoe, give me twenty stout men, and I will engage to cut a deeper wound in the Spaniard on the seas in a month than you would here ashore in a dozen years."

Zebedee from the other side of the shadow nodded. "He's a nice notion of stratagem, brethren."

"But I seed 'im let a fight slip by when it might 'a' bin 'ad for t' axin'," said Simpson.

"You're wrong there," said another buccaneer. "I was a Parliament soldier afore Gloucester, and if you'd seen him and them d—d swearing Cavaliers ride through six regiments of saints you'd ha' held your tongue upon that, friend Simpson. No; he's a glutton for a fight."

"But I was going on to say, brethren," said Zebedee, "that this sea-adventuring is none to my taste. I say nothing about frying for days in an open boat, eating your boots and your belt, and going half mad for want of a drop of water; I say nothing about finding a don's ship at last, and boarding her in spite of their teeth, and then putting on fine clothes and making the beggars sail her for you, into Jamaica or Tortuga with colors flying and every piece being fired off in salute. But what do we get out of it? A week's carouse and then come back here to the hunting with a shaking hand and an eye that's clogged,

and starve for half a year till the work's pulled you straight again. No, brethren; for a pleasant life give me steady hunting and steady pegging away at the Spaniards between whiles by way of diversion. I've tried both, turn and turn about, these dozen years, and I know which is best."

"Zebedee's growing old," cried a younger man. "I'm rusting for a turn on the seas myself. This hunting's well enough, but what's a package of greasy skins against the gutting of a fat galleon's paunch? They both take the same time to get, and think of the difference after! Last time I was over in Tortuga with three months' land earnings, I'd empty pockets in a day."

"I'm for a venture on sea," said another. And twenty more voices said the same.

"There's sense in it," said Simpson. "I'm thinkin' I could do with a turn mysen if so we'd a captain that—"

A man came tearing into the camp, half burst with running. "There's a pink," he gasped, "a Jack-Spaniard, sailing close in along the coast. She's becalmed, and the current's been settin' her in. Her people are nigh frightened to death. I could see them with my eyes, standing to their guns."

Rupert started to his feet. "Now, sirs," he said, "a fisherman's boat with twenty volunteers, and she is ours."

The younger men amongst the buccaneers were getting ready their weapons, aglow with the thoughts of action.

"There's a canoe down by t' creek," said Simpson, "but there's nobbut one, an' she's half rotten."

"Then we must be the quicker about our business," said Rupert, lightly.

"By gum! young feller," said Simpson, "I'm beginning to like tha'. I'll come an' all."

Already the buccaneers in a body were beginning to hurry down to the creek, and runners who had got there first were bailing out the canoe in readiness. She was indeed old and rotten, and, moreover, she was small. By no means could a score of men crowd into her, and there was competition as to which these should be. Master Laughan, whom these rude fellows thought by reason of his slimmness to be of small account, would have been quickly elbowed out had he not at sword's point asserted his claim to a place. But he kept his lodgment in the after end of the canoe next the prince, and she slipped out into the stream of the river, and so to sea.

Ten men paddled and the other six bailed, and surely no adventurers have ever tempted the seas in so unworthy a vessel. The water gushed in by a thousand cracks, and nothing but the industry of the bailers could keep her afloat. A single cannon-shot would have sent her to the sharks in half a trice, and Master Laughan noted these things with a dry mouth and a heart that bid fair to leap direct from its resting-place. But Prince Rupert's eye lit as he steered, and the buccaneers bawled a psalm as a fitting start to their enterprise.

So soon as ever the canoe left shore the pink started her cannonade, though for long enough the shot fell short. But when she drew in range the prince gave an order and six of the paddles were taken in, and the deadly marksmen with their buccaneering pieces shot at every head which showed. Helmsman after helmsman was dropped, till at last the tiller was left deserted. Port after port they searched with their bullets till not a gun was manned; and then, as the leaks gained and the

canoe was sinking under their feet, they took to the paddles again and forced her madly alongside.

Like tigers the Spaniards defended their decks, and like tigers the buccaneers attacked. They had stamped their rotten vessel beneath the water when they boarded, and there was no retreat. If they could not beat the crew below they must be beat back themselves into the sea. They were fierce men all, fighting desperately, but even in that terrible *mêlée* Prince Rupert shone out like a very Paladin. The Spaniards were eight to one, and when they saw the smallness of the numbers against them they resisted stubbornly. Time after time the prince led the buccaneers to the charge, always with a less number to support him, and when at last those Spaniards who were left cried "Quarter," he had but nine followers remaining to take away their arms.

Simpson strode up across the littered decks and smote the prince upon the shoulder. "Young feller," he cried, "I take back what I said. Tha'rt as fond of a fight as me, an' tha'rt foughten this one rarely. The lads says that if tha' can find a matelot they'll elect thee captain, an' we'll go out upon the seas to see what else we can addle."

"I am honored by your electing," said the prince; "but, a matelot? A sailor? I do not quite understand."

"A comrade, young feller, if tha' likes it better. We buccaneers allus



"PRINCE RUPERT SHONE OUT LIKE A VERY PALADIN."

has a matelot with whom we divide, come good fortune, come bad."

"If it is the custom of the brotherhood I will do as you wish. Master Stephen Laughan shall be my matelot."

The Yorkshireman burst into a great roar of laughter. "Yon lad!" he said. "Why, what sort of matelot would 'e make?"

"I would have you know," said the prince, stiffly, "that Master Laughan is as good a swordsman as any on this ship."

"Oh, like enough, like enough, young feller. But what good's a sword for killing cows? It's cow-killing your matelot's got to make his business, he staying ashore whilst you are away at sea. It's the custom of the brotherhood, young feller, an' tha' cannot be elected captain till tha'st thy matelot, all complete."

"Then, as Master Laughan is barred to me," said the prince, "I know of no one more capable than yourself."

"Me?" said Simpson.

"I have seen you fight, sir, and I have formed a great estimate of your capabilities. I will do my poor best to serve you well upon the seas."

"But," said Simpson, with his pock-marked face all puckered, "t' lads has named me here as quartermaster under thee."

"Of course," said the prince, "if you prefer their nomination to mine—"

"By gum, no!" cried Simpson. "I'll go ashore. Tha'lt be something to talk about. Ther's them as has this, an' them as has that; there's them as has pickpockets for their matelots, and very bad some o' them's turned out; but there's not another buccaneer i' all Hispaniola that has a prince for his comrade at sea, an' I'll risk t' new thing on t' chance."

"Master Simpson," said the prince, gravely, "I am indebted for your condescension. If I live you shall have no reason to complain of your patronage."

"Well, young feller," said the buccaneer, "I hope not. But there's no denying it's a risk. I've not always heard princes very well spoken about. But anyways off tha' goes an' addle some gold. Tha'rt a member o' t' Brotherhood o' t' Coast now, an' tha'st earned the place wi' a very short apprenticeship. Tha'st gotten all t' seas afore thee."

The Yorkshireman bustled away to help tend the wounded. Prince Rupert leaned his elbows on the bulwarks and looked far out over the glittering blue and silver of the Caribbean. "All the seas before me," he murmured, thoughtfully. "How much can I make the seas give up for the service of the King?"

(To be continued.)

The Hero of Manila.

REAR-ADMIRAL DEWEY AS A BOY AND MAN—THE OLD-FASHIONED DEWEY HOMESTEAD IN VERMONT.

WHILE the entire world is paying tribute to Rear-Admiral Dewey, the hero of the great sea-fight at Manila, he who re-



HOUSE IN WHICH REAR-ADMIRAL DEWEY WAS BORN, IN MONTPELIER, VERMONT.

membered the *Maine* "in the good, old-fashioned way," his birth-place, the little town of Montpelier, Vermont, has not permitted herself to be outdone by the larger cities in doing honor to her native son. Pictures of the American commander at Manila, placards of "What Did Dewey Do to Them?" and bunting are everywhere displayed with a lavish hand.

The Deweys are the leading men of the town, and few public movements affecting the village are undertaken without first consulting them. More than forty years ago George Dewey, then a lad of seventeen, received his appointment to Annapolis. More than one political wire had to be pulled before the Congressman representing his district could see his way clear to make the appointment, but the commodore's father was an important man in the community—the town doctor, in fact—and he found little difficulty in bringing the necessary influence to

bear. Since then the hero of Manila has been a comparative stranger to the town, but he has always kept up a correspondence with his relatives and friends.

A month ago, writing from Hong-Kong to one of his brothers at Montpelier, congratulating him on the approach of his golden-wedding anniversary, Commodore Dewey laconically observed: "I expect to have some hard fighting"; and this was his only reference to hostilities. By the older people of his native town George Dewey is remembered as a harum-scarum lad. There was nothing too hazardous for him to undertake.



REAR-ADMIRAL DEWEY IN UNIFORM OF LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER.



DEWEY AS A LIEUTENANT ON THE GUN-BOAT "MISSISSIPPI."

He could swim better than most boys of his age, and found pleasure in climbing such trees as contained the earliest apples and the choicest cherries. It is observed that young Dewey was not over-particular whose orchard he visited, either. At winter sports he was regarded as one of the best in the village.

Before entering Annapolis, Dewey went to the public school in the village, and also attended a military school at Norwich, where he formed a determination to enter the navy. Dewey's father did not think much of sailors and told his son so, but this made no difference to George. He kept at his father until he procured him his appointment to Annapolis. While a pupil at the district school at Montpelier young Dewey received a severe thrashing, which he probably remembers to this day. The flogging was administered by Major Pangborn, the school-master, now editor of the *Jersey City Journal*. Prior to the coming of Major Pangborn as master of the school, the boys had whipped several masters. Soon after Pangborn had been installed it was decided that his mettle should be tried. George Dewey was selected by the other boys to make the test.

Major Pangborn heard of the plot. Dewey was called from his seat in the midst of a session of the school. Dewey refused to respond. The other boys chuckled. Master Pangborn walked down to where young Dewey was seated, and, with the grasp of Hercules, took the lad by the collar and yanked him from his seat and walked him up to the master's desk.

He was accused of the plot, but refused to acknowledge it. When Master Pangborn had finished with young Dewey he was escorted home, where he had to lie abed for several days as the result of his thrashing. Dewey was too big-hearted to harbor up a feeling against the school-master, and afterwards there grew up between pupil and pedagogue the most friendly feeling.

Rear-Admiral Dewey's war record dates from the firing on Fort Sumter, in 1861. He did splendid service with the West Gulf squadron, and was on the *Mississippi* when that vessel took part with Farragut's fleet in forcing an entrance to the Mississippi River. He received his first real "baptism of fire" in April, 1862, when Farragut ran the gauntlet from the forts below New Orleans and forced the surrender of that Confederate stronghold.

Porto Rico.

A RICH AND VALUABLE ISLAND—A BIT OF HISTORY—ITS PRESENT SITUATION.

ONE of the most valuable dependencies certain to be shaken from the grasp of Spain by the shock of the present war is Porto Rico, the easternmost of the group of islands known to some geographers as the Greater Antilles. The island derives its name from two Spanish words denoting *rich port*. Porto Rico was one of the earlier islands discovered by the great Genoese navigator, and soon after came under the baleful rule of Spain.

It contains only 3,550 square miles, being a little larger than our State of Delaware. The island is remarkably well watered by forty-seven rivers. A gentle range of hills runs through the centre of the island, giving fine drainage to all its plains and valleys. The climate is warm, but more healthy than any other island of the West Indies. The principal crops are sugar, coffee,

and tobacco of the finest quality, and cotton remarkable for its length of fibre, tenacity, and whiteness. All tropical fruits grow in profusion. It is famous for its cattle and sheep, and supplies the finest meat of any island in the middle Atlantic region. Even under its disadvantages its exports of all kinds are nearly double those of Jamaica, the English possession not far away.

The three chief ports of the island are San Juan, in the northeast; Ponce, in the southwest, and Mayaguez, in the west. Of these, San Juan (sometimes called Porto Rico) is the most important, its population being about 26,000. It is a place of some military strength, and contains a Governor's palace in the old fort of Santa Catalina, a palace erected by Ponce de Leon, a cathedral, a town-house, and a theatre. Its harbor is one of the best in the West Indies, having a comparatively unobstructed entrance, and along the wharves a depth at low water of from ten to thirteen feet. The population of the island is thoroughly cosmopolitan, the Spanish people forming only a small percentage of the whole. The total population of the island is at present about 900,000.

Spain's Hour of Doom.

[Written on the declaration of Cuban independence by the American Congress.]

SPAIN'S hour has struck. No more her flag
Shall float o'er Cuba's fateful isle
Her reign of treachery and guile
Is o'er. No more shall vengeance lag.

Back to their gaunt Iberian crag
Her desolating legions hurl,
Or let the wild Atlantic's swirl
Their souls and bodies hellward drag.

Aye, let her new armada flee
Westward her tyranny to maintain.
We will, in memory of the *Maine*,
Meet it and sink it in the sea.

Out of the Western Hemisphere
Spain's yellow banner soon shall fall.
No more by her shall graves be made
Where grain should grow and fruits appear.

No more her flends with sword and fire
The Cubans' homes shall devastate,
Slay sons, and daughters violate
Before their mother and their sire.

The infamy of Spain shall loom
Black over the devoted isle
No longer. Not by force or will
Can she put back the hour of doom.

That hour has struck. From Morro's height
Haul down her old dishonored flag,
While back to her Iberian crag
She takes her ignominious flight.

ALBERT ROLAND HAVEN.

Wild Enthusiasm in San Francisco.

REMARKABLE DEMONSTRATIONS ON THE DEPARTURE OF THE REGULARS FOR THE EAST.

IT has been years since San Francisco was so excited over anything as she has been over the departure of the United States regulars from the Presidio. Everything was forgotten except that war was on. Since last they tramped through the streets another generation has arisen, and these gathered along the way, waved flags and cheered with excited faces. All the schools of San Francisco were dismissed, that the children might have a practical lesson in patriotism. Every child clutched a flag and waved it as the colors passed by. All the streets were decorated.

Light Batteries C and F of the Third Artillery left on April



A MASCOT.

19th. Theirs was not as much of a triumphal procession as was the departure of the infantry two days later. The Presidio, where the troops were stationed at San Francisco, is some miles from town. From the last bugle-call to the time when a certain fine dust far down the road was all that was left of them, not a wife in the long rows of cottages had a dry eye. Even the civilians were visibly affected. The departure of the historic First Infantry was even more of an event. Streets were blocked, whole platoons of people joined in the patriotic airs the band was playing, and from in front of the Palace Hotel, where millionaires and club-men stood on the cobbles, to the ferries, where sooty-faced workmen stood in their carts to cheer, the feeling was the same.

Nothing excited more enthusiasm than the little dogs of war. There were several of these, tricked out in gay blankets, decorated with legends such as "Cuba or Bust" and "Remember the *Maine*." They rode on the caissons of the guns or trotted behind their companies. The First Infantry, sent by San Francisco, had the honor to be the first regiment ordered to Cuba. California esteems it an honor, especially as General Shafter also hails from these shores.

MABEL CLARE CRAFT.

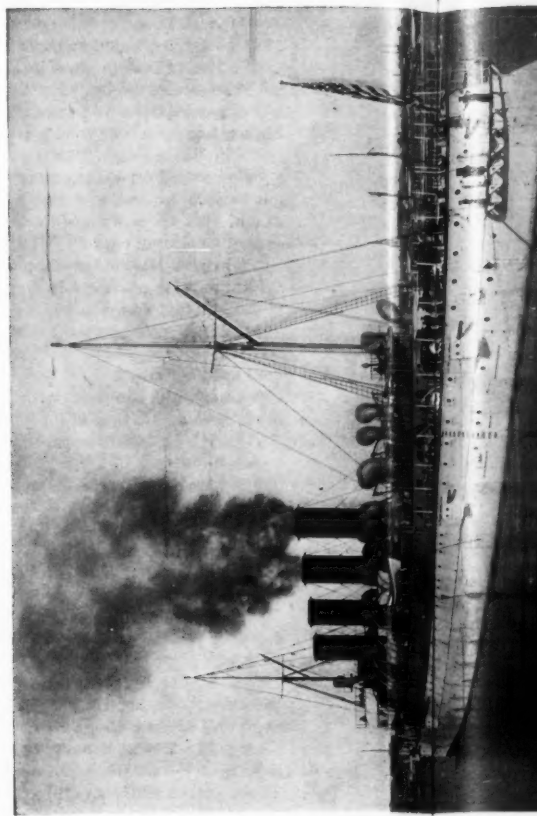
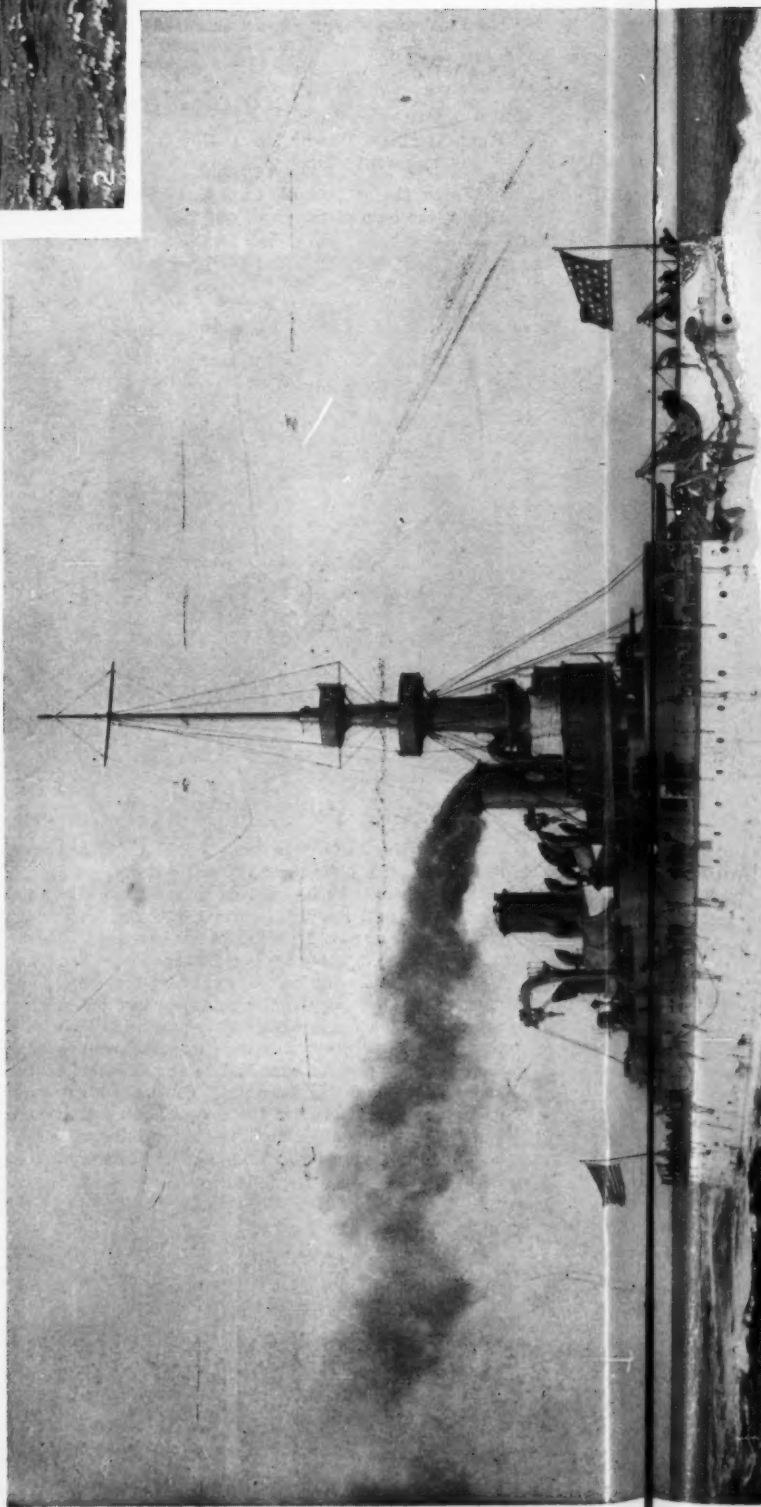
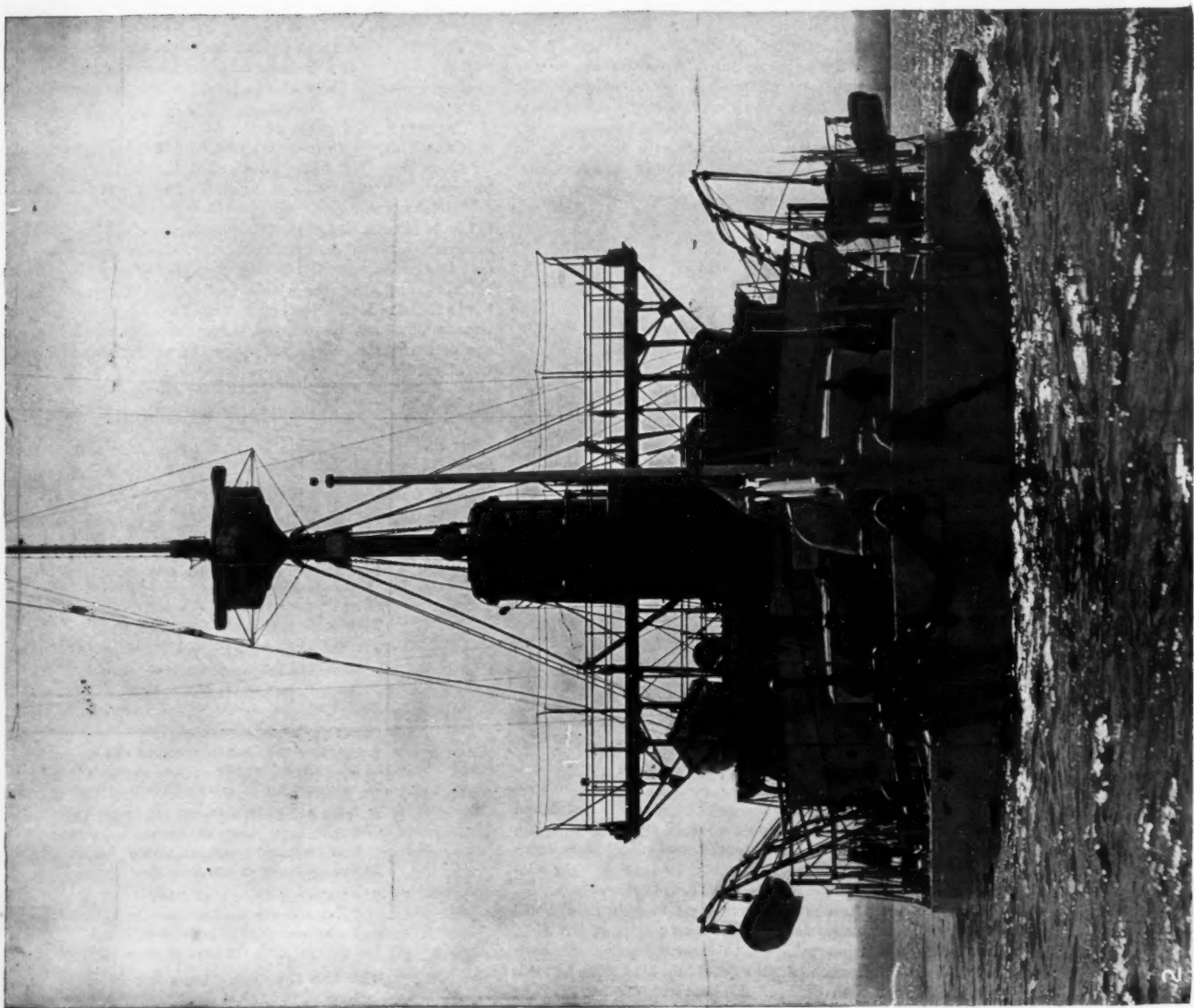
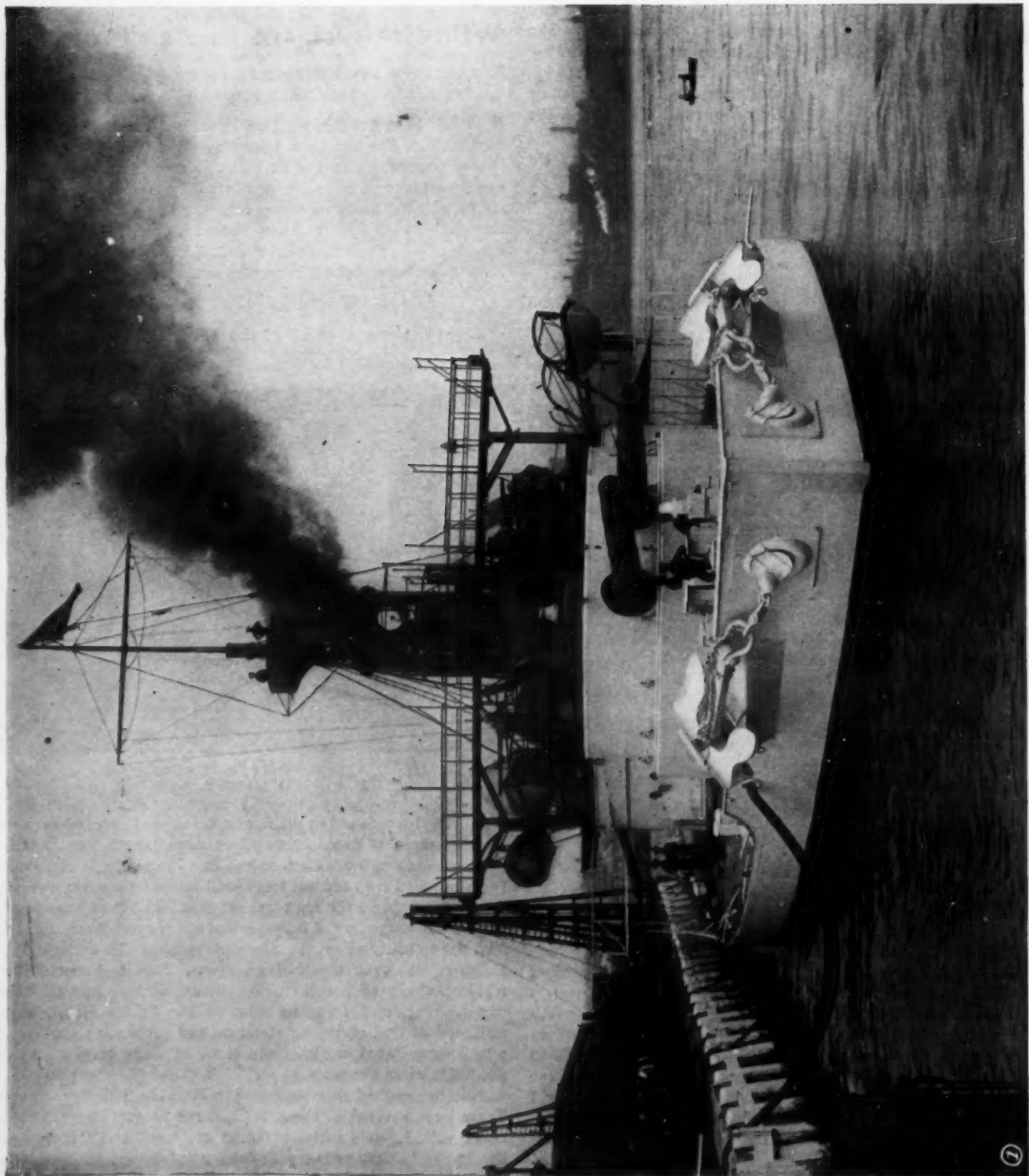


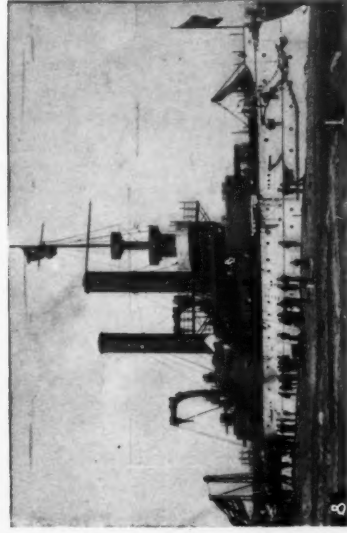
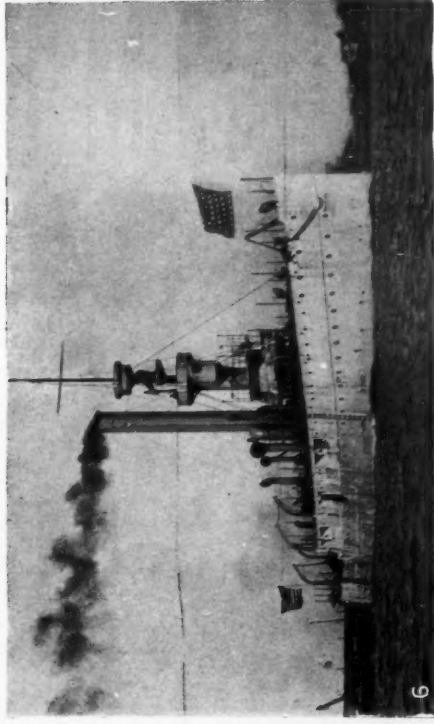
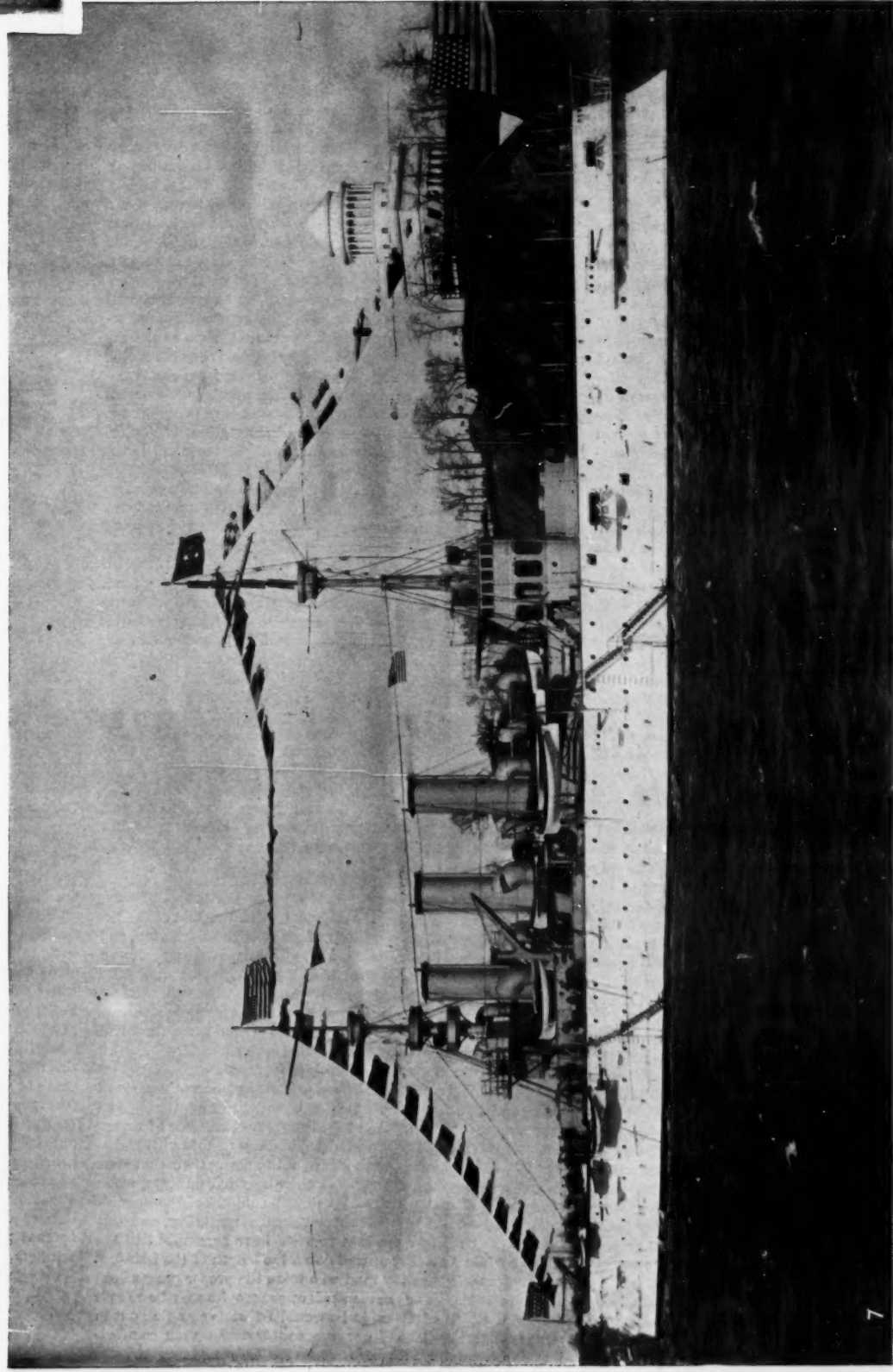
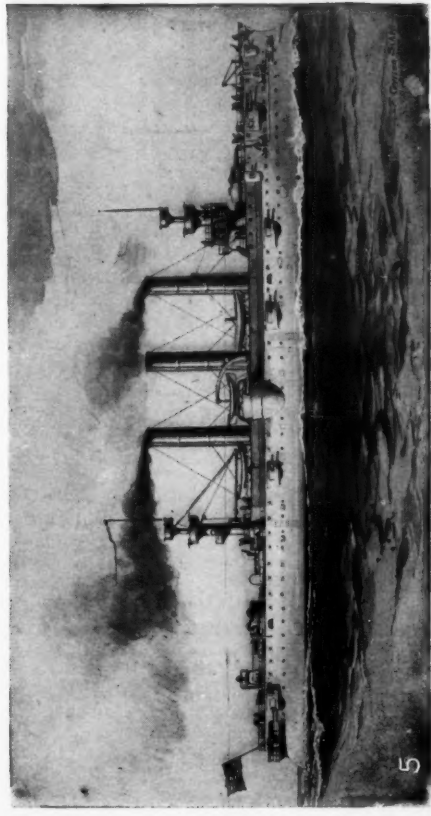
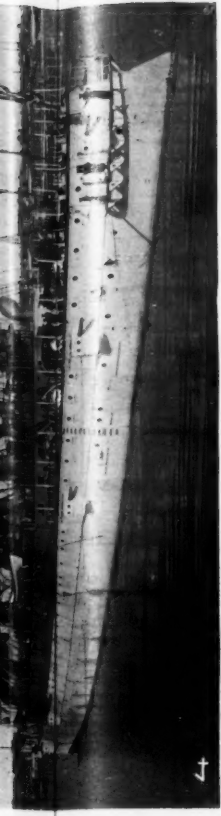
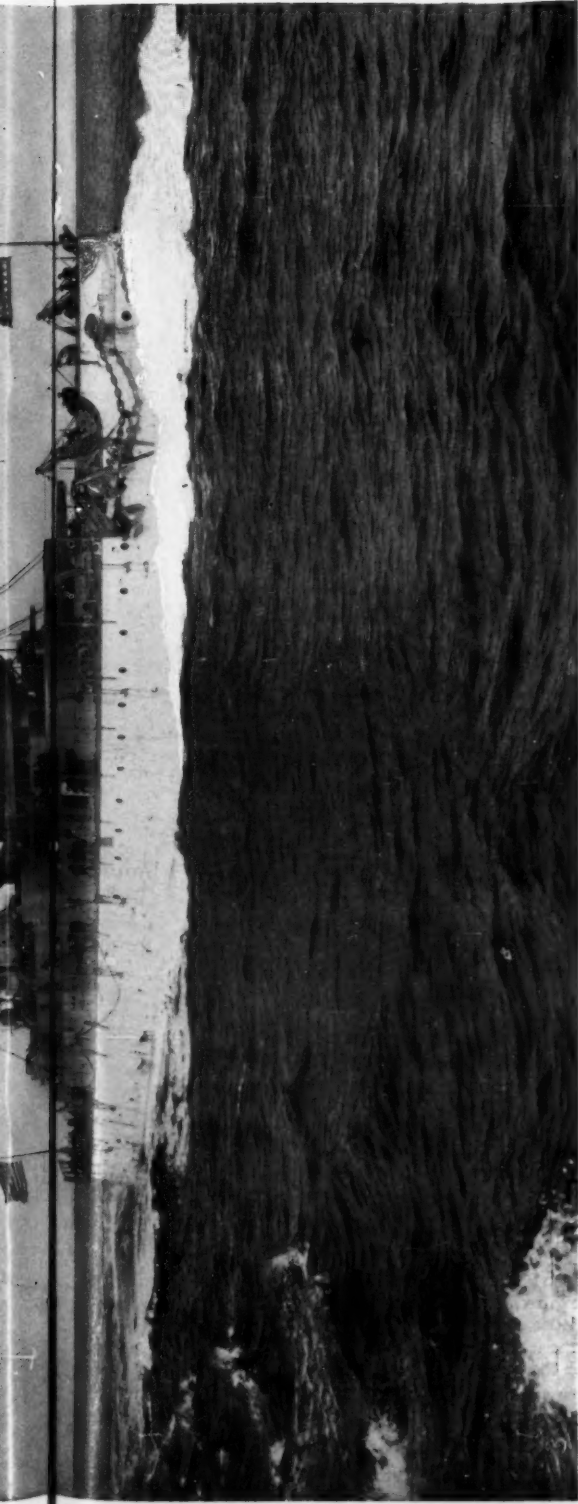
REAR-ADMIRAL DEWEY'S FATHER.



DEWEY AS HE LOOKED WHEN HE WAS MARRIED, IN 1867.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.



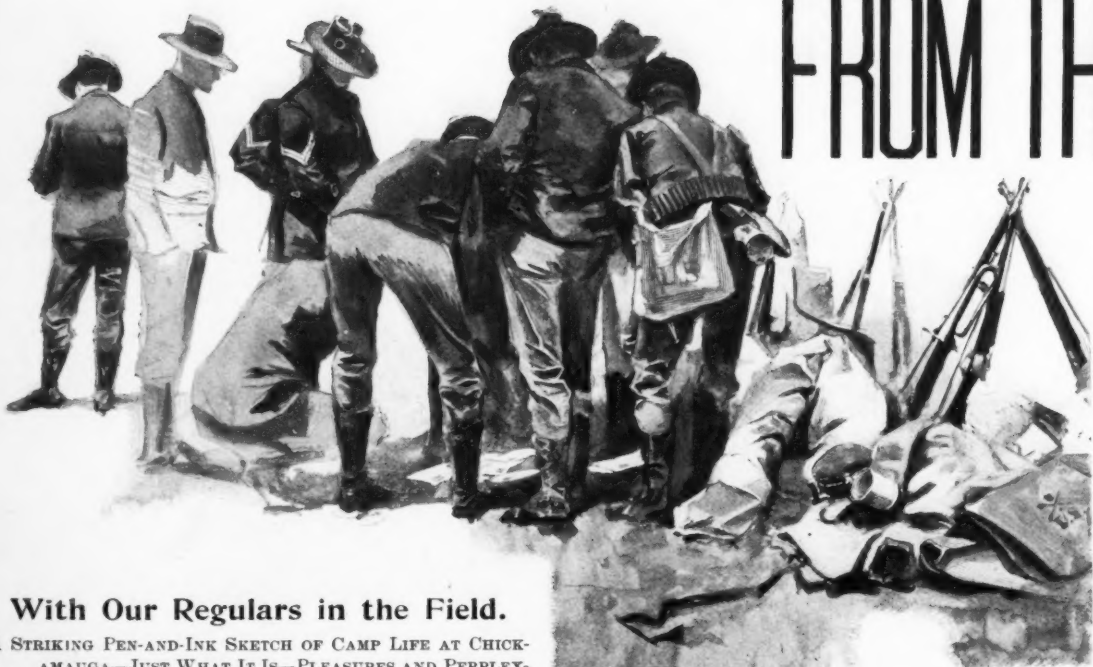


1. MONITOR "PURITAN," P. F. HARRINGTON, CAPTAIN. 2. MONITOR "TERROR," NICOLO LUDLOW, CAPTAIN. 3. BATTLE-SHIP "INDIANA," HENRY C. TAYLOR, CAPTAIN. 4. THE PROTECTED CRUISER "COLUMBIA," CAPTAIN J. H. SANDS. 5. ARMORED CRUISER "BROOKLYN," COMMODORE SCHLEY'S FLAG-SHIP, F. A. COOK, CAPTAIN. 6. GUN-BOAT "HELENA," WILLIAM T. SWINBURNE, COMMANDER. 7. THE ARMORED CRUISER "NEW YORK," FLAG-SHIP OF ACTING REAR-ADMIRAL SAMPSON; CAPTAIN F. E. CHADWICK. —Copyright, 1897, by C. E. Bolles. 8. BATTLE-SHIP "IOWA," "FIGHTING BOB" EVANS, CAPTAIN. —Copyright photograph by C. E. Bolles.

OUR FORMIDABLE FLEET OF FIGHTERS.

CONSPICUOUS VESSELS OF THE COMBINED FLEETS OF SAMPSON AND SCHLEY, READY TO CHALLENGE SPAIN'S WAR-VESSELS.

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR



With Our Regulars in the Field.

A STRIKING PEN-AND-INK SKETCH OF CAMP LIFE AT CHICKAMAUGA—JUST WHAT IT IS—PLEASURES AND PERPLEXITIES OF THE BOYS IN BLUE—HOW THEY LIVE AND WHAT THEY DO.

(From our Special Correspondent with the Army.)

ON THE FIELD, CHICKAMAUGA, GEORGIA, May 9th.—Of whatever nationality, the recruit learns that the soldier of the American army is better cared for than the soldier of any other army. A few years ago the foreign element among our regulars was seventy per cent. of the whole. To-day, at Chickamauga, Mobile, New Orleans, and Tampa, the centres of mobilization, the foreign element among the soldiery is only thirty per cent. The Seventh and Sixteenth regiments of infantry at Chickamauga are composed almost entirely of Americans. In the rank and file of the South are five of the most distinguished private soldiers in the army. They are the sons of the officers of their regiment: Colonel Benham's son, Fitzhugh; Major Corliss's son, Robert; Captain Parker's son, William; Chaplain Swift's son, Henry; Lieutenant Young's brother-in-law, Freeman Field. (See illustration.)

All of these young men came to Chickamauga and enlisted the day war was declared. Each means to study for a commission. Meanwhile they are model soldiers. They are treated in every way like their messmates in the ranks. The only times they recognize their relatives in any way but a military sense is at night, after taps, when they make a stealthy visit to the tents of their respective papas. Like their comrades in arms they take their turns as sentries, they dig trenches, groom horses, wait on officers, serve as orderlies, drive mule-carts, and eat the same food on the same tin plates, enjoy their breakfast of bacon and potatoes, their dinner of beans and stewed tomatoes, their supper of bacon and potatoes, and their coffee at all times.

Wherever troops are in the field, whether here at Chickamauga, or farther south at Tampa, Mobile, and New Orleans, the soldier's life is the same. Rain or shine, reveille calls him at 5:20 A. M. From then until tattoo, at 9 P. M., he drills in the broiling sun, or works knee-deep in the pouring rain. He sleeps on straw in his tent, and takes his clothes off only when he bathes in a near-by stream. He lives in a city of 3,000 or 4,000 canvas houses. He sees the city lighted at night by a thousand camp-fires and policed by a thousand sentries. He is happy, for he is healthy. At Chickamauga the only man in a Red Cross tent is one who was accidentally wounded in the leg by a comrade who dropped a pistol while at drill. These empty hospitals are significant: for the fact shows the hardihood of the men—shows that they can stand sudden changes of climate. All the regiments at Chickamauga came from the coldest States of the Northwest. These regiments in particular are held at Chickamauga in order that they may become accustomed to the heat.

In the ranks of the black troops are some of the finest specimens of physical manhood. They ride horses as if born in the saddle, and the officers are very proud of their men. The only colored officer in the army is here—Lieutenant Young of the Ninth Cavalry. Rope fences have been put around all the regimental camps, and now no one can get inside the lines without a passport. The mascots in the Chickamauga army are not always dogs. The Sixteenth Infantry has an eagle, the Twelfth Infantry a coyote, the Ninth Cavalry a monkey, the Fifth Artillery a parrot, the Seventh Infantry a little homeless wanderer, a boy of twelve years.

Chattanooga, the nearest town, is thirteen miles away. Northerners think Chickamauga is in Tennessee. It is in Georgia. A railway runs into Chattanooga twice a day. Both trains are always at least an hour late. Excuse, none. In the South, railroads run trains at any old time. Mail goes to any old post-office, regardless of the superscription. As there are five post-offices, there is confusion. There is a Chickamauga in Tennessee, and a Chickamauga in Georgia. The one in Tennessee makes trouble; for the one in Georgia is the right. Besides these two places, mail is also sent to Battle-field station, to Chattanooga, and to Lookout Mountain, half a mile above our heads. We usually get our mail three days late, after it has been through all five post-offices. As the men and officers receive 10,000 letters a day, there is swearing all over camp.

The cavalryman has no use for the infantryman. The infantryman thinks the cavalry will be of little use in a fight, because they will have to dismount anyway. And that will mean that one-half of the troopers will have to stay out of the fight to hold the horses. One of the troops of the First Cavalry has a grievance. Their horses are all white. In the field they prefer bay horses, for the enemy can see a white horse at night. Still the government can't help them. The horse commission here is

buying more horses every day, even white ones. The army is horse-short. Southerners won't sell. A horse commission is now scouring Tennessee and Kentucky with orders to buy every horse they can get for \$110 or less. Sometimes the horse-buyers here at the park pay too much. Two hours after a recent sale a farmer hilariously entered the country store containing one of our numerous post-offices. He slapped me on both shoulders. "Just sold the old roan," he said. "Sold her to the gov'ment for hundred and ten. Would have taken eighty. Have some ginger-pop?"

The colored troopers have a glee-club, and every regiment has its bicycle squad—used as orderlies, messengers, and letter-carriers. Mail is distributed with the same system as characterizes everything else in the field. The buglers blow a regular mail-call four times a day. The mail-carrier from each regiment, bag-a-shoulder, goes to the post office and brings the mail to the first sergeant of each company, who in turn distributes it to the men. The post-office at Battle-field station, which formerly sold four stamps a day, now sells eight thousand in the same time.

It is a mistake to suppose that any of Uncle Sam's regulars cannot write. A few years ago some could neither read nor write. Since then army-schools have been established at every post in the country, and the soldier has thus been given every opportunity to educate himself. And this "Tommy Atkins" of ours loves to write, loves to be photographed, and loves to read. He is prodigal of money; what is Jack's is also Jim's. At present he is getting ready to go to Tampa. When ordered from his post in the North or West he thought he was going straight through to Cuba. He knows he must fight, and he wants to fight at once and have the thing over. Battle is better than suspense. He has no fear of death. He is ready at a minute's notice to fight, as he says, "For our country, for humanity, and for the Maine."

GILSON WILLETS.

How to Live in Cuba.

THE TERRORS OF YELLOW FEVER NEED NOT ALARM THE FOREIGNER WHO TAKES CARE OF HIMSELF—SOME SIMPLE RULES TO BE OBSERVED.

(By our Special Correspondent.)

ON BOARD FAST YACHT "ANITA," OFF HAVANA, May 2d, 1898.—For every one man that Spain had in the field at the beginning of this rainy season, fully four were dead or dying, and still the mortality is spreading. Yet these were men drawn mostly from an open-air life in a region in which analogous conditions of climate and bad sewerage prevail, so that the recruits drawn therefrom might reasonably be expected to survive experiences not so very dissimilar from those they had weathered before. And still they died away like flies. For all this there is but one explanation—yellow fever.

Add to this the malarial fevers prevailing in certain parts of Cuba, and the dysentery which is bound to make its appearance among men living amid the irregular conditions of camp-life, and it is not to be wondered that many fear to visit Cuba. Yet those who have been there are apt to shrug their shoulders and smile a deprecatory smile at these reputed dangers, while they point to the significant fact that the officers of the Spanish army do not seem to be subject to the same mortality, and that but few English or American tourists have succumbed to the climate while traveling up and down the length of the island.

An ordinarily healthy man who takes the proper precautions and adjusts his life to the demands of the tropics may be as safe among the hills of Cuba as he would be while camping out in some summering-place of our own country. No such comforting things can be said concerning the Cuban seaport towns, where a generally wretched sanitary condition and unhealthy water supply combine to make even the briefest sojourn there a perilous undertaking for the foreigner.

The same is true of certain marshy regions like the dire Cienaga

Zapata, between Havana and Matanzas, which has ever been notorious as a death-trap for all who ventured near it. The best way for a Northerner to prepare for a possible campaign in Cuba is to keep himself in good condition by a healthy mode of life some time before reaching the West Indies, so that he may step ashore fortified against all the minor attacks which might otherwise undermine his health and render him an easy prey for yellow fever or any other malignant disease prevailing in the regions he may have to pass through. Rich food and stimulants should be avoided, and all possible allowances to the climate should be made in the way of light clothing, absolute rest after meals and during the heat of day, and no unnecessary exposure to the chilly night dew of the tropics.

In those respects the conduct of life among the Cuban natives should serve as a model. In Cuba nobody thinks of going about during the heat of the day, between the hours of ten or eleven in the forenoon and three or four in the afternoon. With the exception of the insurgents, who cannot always choose their mode of life, all natives avoid exposure to the chills of night; and even the insurgents, as I found during my recent trip through Cuba, put up huts or use abandoned houses wherever they can possibly do so.

During the rainy reason care should be taken to have such clothes as will stand sudden and thorough drenchings and which will dry readily when once the rain-fall has ceased. Light linen, cotton, or crash suits are therefore preferable to wool or flannel, and canvas shoes are to be preferred to stiff leather boots. For head-gear nothing is so good as a straw-hat, or panama helmet, similar to those worn by the British troops in East India.

Against minor ills, like the pestiferous mosquito; and the little black gnats that fly into the eyes of man and beast, special precautions can be taken, such as veils, fine wire eye-protectors, and bandages about the ankles for those who wear low-cut shoes. The Spanish soldiery, I noticed, sought to protect themselves from these insects by handkerchiefs worn under the broad-brimmed hats, and by folding and tying the bottoms of their trousers tight around their ankles, very much like bicyclists who ride in their every-day clothes.

EDWIN EMERSON, JR.

Dewey Day at the White House.

HOW THE PRESIDENT AND MRS. McKINLEY HEARD "THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER" SUNG.

OFFICIAL news had come at last. On that memorable Saturday the President's devoted wife called for patriotic music and for his presence. He soon responded in person to the affectionate request, preoccupied though he was by great affairs of state,

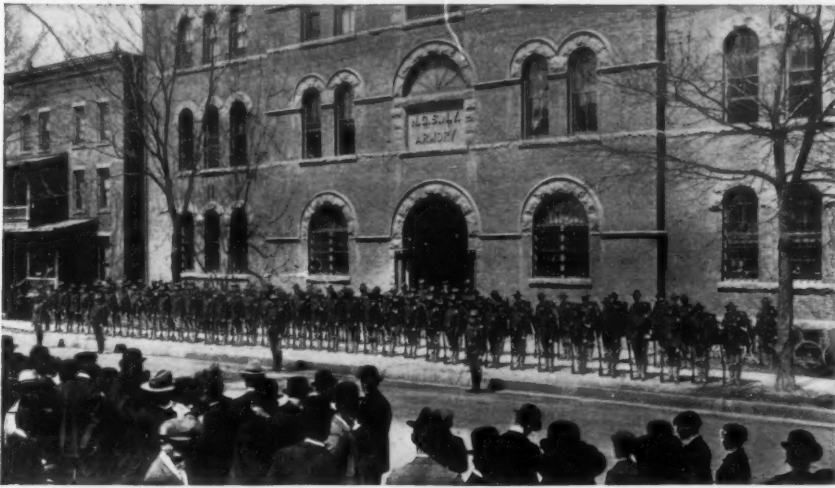


MISS GERALDINE FARRAR AND MISS EMMA THURSBY.

and brief as was made his stay by the demands of other duties. We were happily grouped about the piano in the blue room of the White House, when, of the eight persons present, one, the gifted American girl, Geraldine Farrar, in prompt response to the high compliment of the request, sang thrillingly. Present with her teacher, Miss Emma Thursby, enjoying also the favor of de Reszké and Melba, she is destined to sing in grand opera while yet almost as young as at her debut was the youthful Patti. As she uttered distinctly each loyal word and sang with patriotic fervor, it seemed as though, with Old Glory and the official news, Rear-Admiral Dewey himself had entered, while the star-spangled banner gleamed all about in the very atmosphere of the chief home of the nation, aglow with the merciful triumph of the red, white, and blue of the Union. President McKinley, looking in excellent health, entered with elastic step and bright smile as the first strains of the patriotic hymn were heard, and then, as they ceased, with a cordial greeting to each and congratulations upon the providential victory, he went right about his work. The gifted Dewey and his capable and brave officers and men had done and are doing likewise, animated by that prevailing American spirit which has secured many a triumph, and of which the poet sang:

Dream not, but work,
Be bold, be brave;
Let not a coward spirit crave
Escape from tasks allotted.
Deem not thy task too great;
Strength from above is given
Them who count not how long
They with the foe have striven.

Workers, too, are Miss Thursby and her pupil and Geraldine's



THIRTIETH SEPARATE COMPANY, NATIONAL GUARD, OF ELMIRA, ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR CAMP.



FIVE SONS OF OFFICERS OF THIRD INFANTRY WHO ENLISTED AS PRIVATES WHEN AT CHICKAMAUGA CAMP.—[See page 342.]



THIRD ARTILLERY LANDING ITS GUNS AT THE FERRY, SAN FRANCISCO, ON THE WAY TO CAMP.



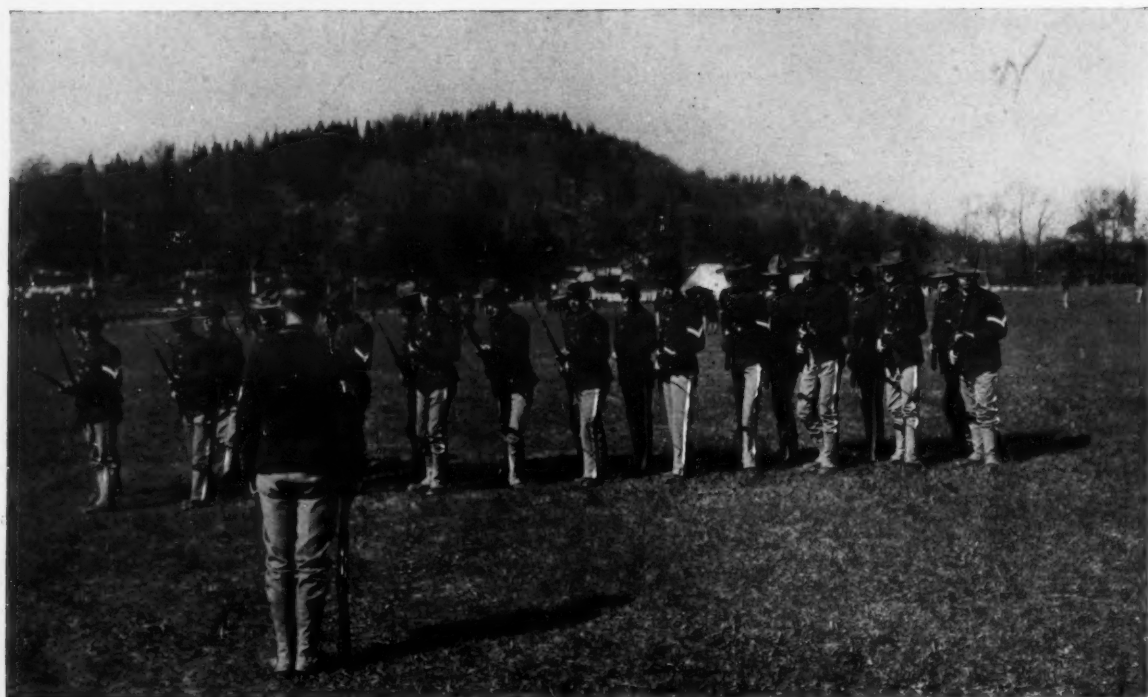
GOVERNOR HASTINGS CONSULTING COLONEL CORYELL, OF THE TWELFTH PENNSYLVANIA NATIONAL GUARD, AT CAMP MOUNT GRETN, PENNSYLVANIA.



BATTERY A OFF FOR DRILL, AT CAMP MOUNT GRETN, PENNSYLVANIA.

THE CALL TO WAR.

REGULAR AND NATIONAL GUARDSMEN HASTENING TO THEIR COUNTRY'S SERVICE.—[See Page 342.]



AT DRILL—"CHARGE BAYONETS!"



INSTRUCTING RAW RECRUITS IN HANDLING A RIFLE AND FORMING SKIRMISH-LINE.



THE DAILY DRESS-PARADE REVIEW.



SKIRMISH-FIRING WHILE KNEELING



SKIRMISH-FIRING WHILE LYING DOWN



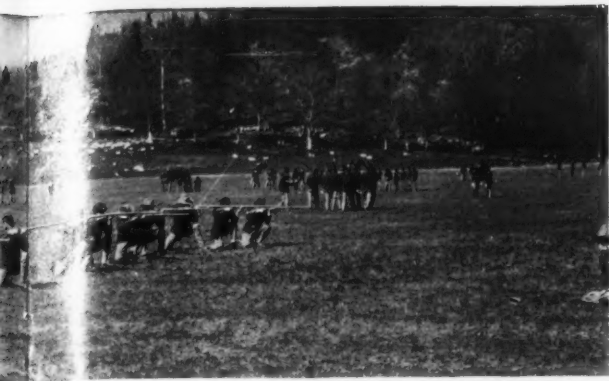
A GLIMPSE OF PICTURESQUE CAMP TOWNSEND, PENN.



FIRST LESSONS TO THE RAW RECRUITS IN COL.

NEW YORK'S PATRIOTIC NATIONAL GUARDSMEN

PREPARATION FOR ENLISTMENT IN THE REGULAR ARMY'S SERVICE—C



ING WHILE KNEELING.



ING WHILE LYING DOWN.



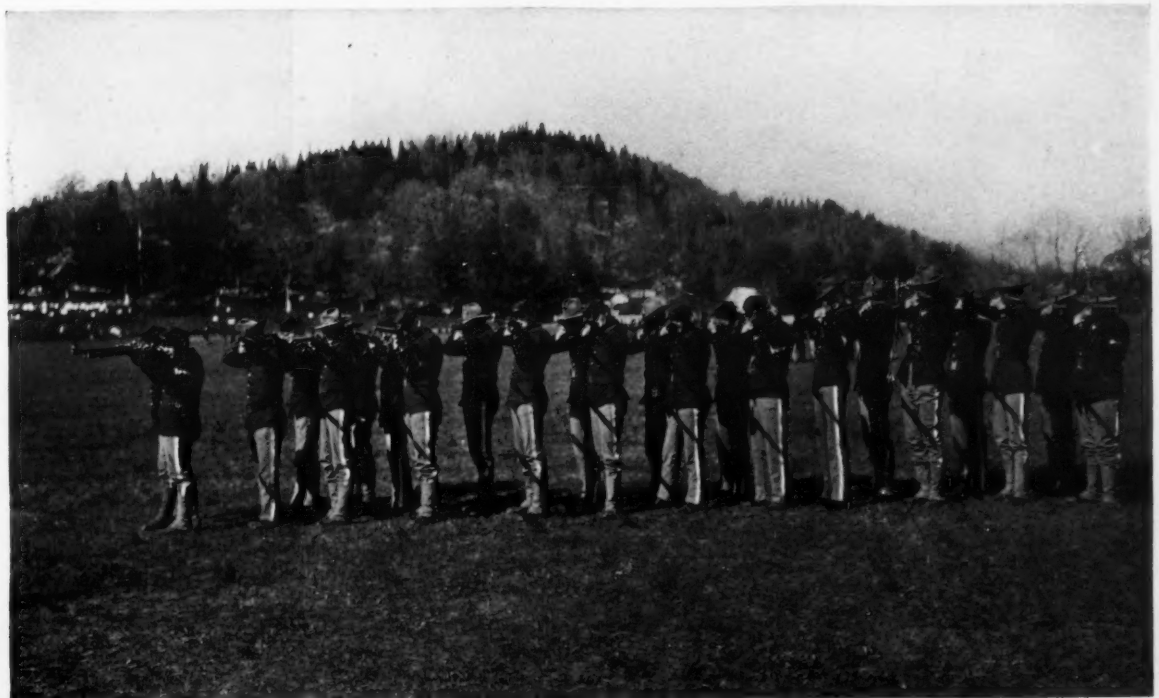
CAMP TOWNSEND, PEEKSKILL, NEW YORK.



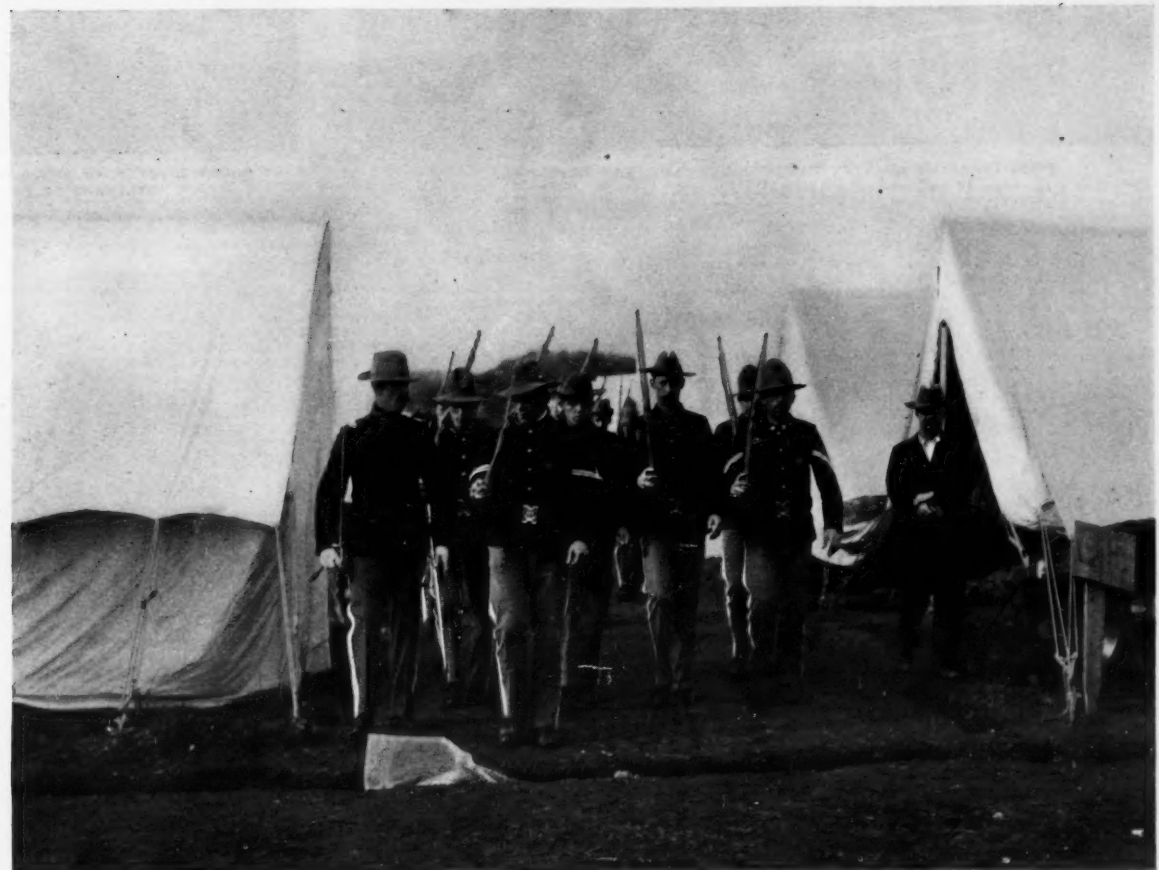
RAW RECRUITS IN COLUMNS OF FOURS.

ARDSMEN AT CAMP TOWNSEND, PEEKSKILL.

RY'S SERVICE—CAMP-LIFE GRAPHICALLY SHOWN.—[SEE PAGE 343.]



VOLLEY-FIRING BY COMPANY.



A COMPANY ON THE WAY TO DRESS-PARADE.



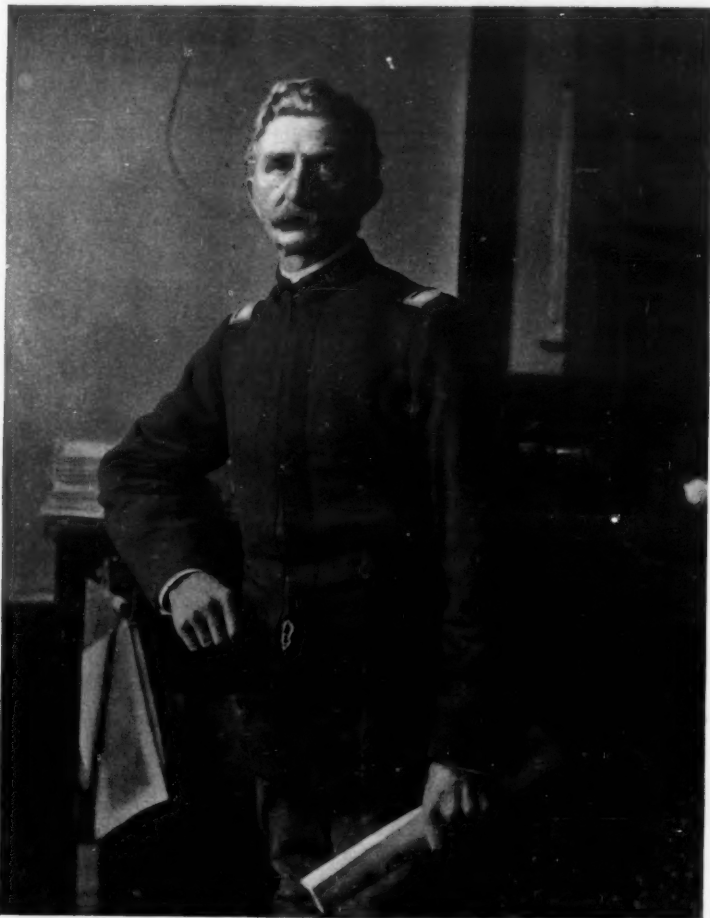
RALLY BY SQUADS.



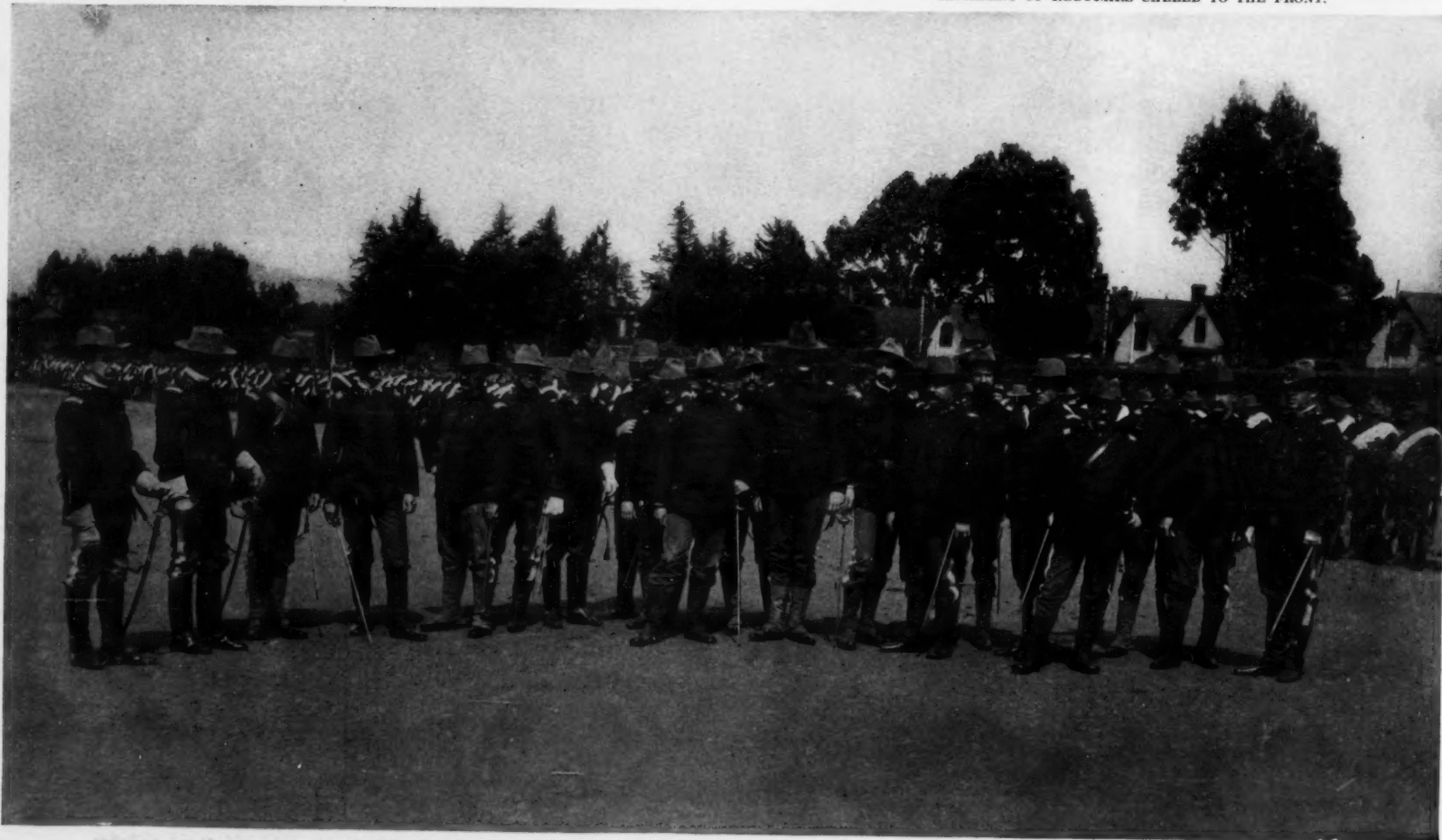
SALUTE TO THE DEPARTING REGULARS AT THE PRESIDIO, SAN FRANCISCO.



FIRST INFANTRY LEAVING THE PRESIDIO CAMP, SAN FRANCISCO.



COLONEL MILES, OF THE FIRST INFANTRY, SAN FRANCISCO, THE FIRST REGIMENT OF REGULARS CALLED TO THE FRONT.



COLONEL MILES AND OFFICERS OF THE HISTORIC FIRST INFANTRY OF REGULARS, ABOUT TO LEAVE THE PRESIDIO, SAN FRANCISCO, FOR THE SEAT OF WAR.



LIGHT BATTERIES C AND F, THIRD ARTILLERY, MARCHING DOWN VAN NESS AVENUE, SAN FRANCISCO, ON THE WAY TO THE FRONT.



SCHOOL-CHILDREN WAITING TO CHEER THE DEPARTING REGULARS AT SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO'S PATRIOTIC PARTING WITH ITS REGULARS.

ENTHUSIASTIC DEMONSTRATIONS WHEN THE HISTORIC FIRST INFANTRY AND OTHER REGULARS WERE CALLED TO THE FRONT.—[SEE PAGE 335.]

MAY

fair me
New Y
ful Nig
"The p
ington,
you wa
Empero
always
and lov
for Pri
made n
gave a
the Em
grandso
My gre
ner.""
that he
finest t
spangle

WHAT

CAMI
13th, 18
ers, tru
steamb
haps th
as serio
immedi
as yet
camp fo
In the
somewh
new rec
other fr
guard o
cent. of
Volunte

The e
is but l
importa
and all
custome
perative
be ready

Break
mess-ha
taste an
"If you
ble grul
they fee

They
wholeso
The entl
Castle, e
"Why s
fifty tim
with per
war?"
one in t
mental
"recruit
extra w
service
He is a

The p
compan
log to a
until he
he is tos
only his
comfort
the cam
the rain
ism, thr

The e
with sit
strolling
the stra
mental l
sung at
is a gre
Men's C
is, if on
to go, an
of camp

When
be wrap
extingui
sentry d
impatien
French
the musi
with the
scuffle, f
the line,
pris-on-6

But t
denly or
work an
hospital
South g

ONE
prizes l
of bad
males c

fair mother also, both of whom reside with the Thursbys in New York. Brief as was the stay in Washington of the "Youthful Nightingale," Miss Thursby, who was with them, writes: "The portrait of Geraldine by Mr. William H. Coffin, of Washington, taken in two sittings, is a wonderful success. I believe you wanted me to tell you, too, of the admiration of the old Emperor William of Germany for our national air. I have always been very fond myself of the 'Star-spangled Banner,' and loved to sing it when abroad. I used to sing it very often for Prince George of Prussia, nephew of the Emperor, and he made me promise to sing it when I sang for the Emperor. I gave a concert at Baden-Baden before Emperor William and the Empress, his son, afterward Emperor Frederick, and his grandson, now Emperor William; before all of the royal party. My greatest success was when I sang the 'Star-spangled Banner.'" The Emperor afterward told some friends, as reported, that he had always considered the German national anthem the finest that had ever been written until he heard the 'Star-spangled Banner.'

ELIPHALET NOTT POTTER.

Making Soldiers at Peekskill.

WHAT CAMP LIFE IS LIKE—THE HARDSHIPS OF THE NEWCOMERS—WORK AND PLAY.

(From our Special Correspondent in the Field.)

CAMP TOWNSEND, NEAR PEEKSKILL, NEW YORK, May 13th, 1898.—Here patient officers are turning 3,000 book-keepers, truckmen, laborers, lawyers, dry-goods clerks, mechanics, steamboat hands, and bankers into fighting-machines. Perhaps the grounds at Peekskill have never before seen work as serious. This is no playing at soldiers, no mere pageantry; immediate business lies before these men. Upon the other hand, as yet their work is ragged beyond that of any national guard camp for many years, because half the men are raw recruits. In the ordinary practice camp of the guard every one knows somewhat of a soldier's duty. But at Camp Townsend, with new recruits enlisted to fill the regiments' quotas, and with the other fresh men who are taking the places of members of the guard cast out as physically unfit for active service, fifty per cent. of the 3,000 in the Eighth, Ninth and Twelfth United States Volunteers from New York are not yet soldiers.

The effect of this upon camp-life appears in the drills. There is but little attempt at regimental or brigade evolutions; the important matters are company drills and the awkward squad, and all day long the unfortunate recruits are kept at their unaccustomed work. They are awakened at half-past five by an imperative file-and-drump corps. In twenty-five minutes they must be ready for breakfast.

Breakfast is served to a regiment and a half at a time, in the mess-hall. Whether or no a man enjoys the food depends on his taste and the place his regiment holds in the order of precedence. "If your regiment eats first," said a recruit, "you get endurable grub. If it has to wait till last, you get—ugh! What do they feed us on? Soup, horsey and doctored coffee."

They have as much as they can eat, however, and the food is wholesome. After breakfast comes drill. It is hard work. The enthusiastic volunteer, eager to plant Old Glory upon Morro Castle, does not regard with patience the preliminary training. "Why should I bend over and touch my toes with my fingers fifty times a day?" asked a recruit whose face was dripping with perspiration and rain-water. "What has that to do with war?" There are three drill periods—two in the morning and one in the afternoon, usually, but not always, ending in regimental parade. In all, the regular hours are four, but the "recruit," at the mercy of zealous superiors, seldom evades extra work. When he is not employed in the United States service he furnishes wholesome amusement to his companions. He is a butt for any practical joker.

The particularly "fresh" recruit is set to measuring the company street with a foot-rule; he is ordered to carry a fire-log to an officer, and by that officer "passed on" to another, until he hurls away the timber with objurgations, whereupon he is tossed in a blanket for uttering sedition. Meanwhile, not only his comrades, but also their guests, are enjoying his discomfort. From reveille until taps, civilians have the run of the camp. The sweethearts and wives have been as constant as the rain which bedraggled their feathers but not their patriotism, throughout the fortnight of rainy weather.

The evening is their best hour. There is no drill to interfere with sitting in a tent and distributing plum-cakes and wines or strolling among the "streets" in the red glare of camp-fires, to the strains of a potpourri from "Martha," played by a regimental band, or of "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town," sung at the Young Men's Christian Association quarters. Song is a great rival of the canteen down the road, and the Young Men's Christian Association doesn't care how popular its music is, if only it will check wanderers. At tattoo, visitors begin to go, and half an hour later, at taps, all civilians must be out of camp.

When the bugle has finished the plaintive notes the men must be wrapped in blankets upon their straw, and candles must be extinguished. Then comes the exciting and warlike time of sentry duty. Of course there is no enemy to fear. But the men, impatient as yet of restraint, are prone to prowl and to "take French furloughs" and to "run the guard." All night ring out the musical cries of "Halt!" "Who's there?" "Advance, friend, with the countersign," varied with an occasional scramble and scuffle, followed by a call, passed from onesentry to another down the line, "Corporal of the guard! Number sev-en-tee-eeen! Two pris-on-ers!"

But the health of this heterogeneous company of men, suddenly ordered to a life of straw-beds and back-and-leg-breaking work amid constant drenching rain, has been marvelous. The hospitals have been almost idle. New York will send to the South good soldier material.

ALBERT WHITE VORSE.

Bad Roads Photographed.

ONE hundred and twenty-five dollars in cash is offered in prizes by the League of American Wheelmen for photographs of bad country roads. The competition for these prizes remains open until June 1st, 1898; it is open to all alike. A first-

prize has been set aside of fifty dollars, a second prize of twenty-five dollars, a third prize of fifteen, a fourth of ten, and five prizes of five dollars each. The best pictures are to be used in illustrating articles and pamphlets on that subject. The picture winning the first prize will be reproduced in LESLIE'S WEEKLY. Photographs should be sent to Otto Dörner, chairman National Committee for Highway Improvement, League of American Wheelmen, Post-office Box 153, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Life-insurance Queries.

[Inquirers who desire an immediate or personal response to their letters should inclose a two-cent stamp.]

Those who contemplate insuring their lives in assessment companies should examine the history of these organizations. A few years ago they were very popular. Their rates were low as compared with those of the old-line companies, and the public was told that it was being robbed by the great insurance corporations. Just as soon, however, as the death-rate in the assessment companies began to increase, with the increase of the ages of its members, the assessments began to rise, and it only took a few years to show that insurance in an assessment company, after a time, was really more expensive than insurance in one of the old-line organizations. The result has been the utter demoralization of the assessment companies during the past two or three years.

In the annual report of the commissioner of insurance of Connecticut, recently issued, the methods of assessment associations are severely criticised, and the unscrupulous agents, who have deluded people into the idea that they could get life insurance at rates which ignore the well-established law of mortality and in companies which made no provision for a reserve accumulation, were severely denounced. The commissioner insists that the law should place additional restrictions on the assessment companies, because of the pitfalls they have set for the masses of the people, and he is right.

"C. & S.," of Fitchburg, Massachusetts, inquires if I know of any insurance company that writes a policy embracing a plan for building a house for the insured, the premium going toward reducing the loan or mortgage. I know of no such company, though building associations have been organized in England, and a few in this country, which provide insurance for the members of the associations, this insurance to be applied to the payment of the mortgage in case of the death of the insured. For instance, a man with a small income might pay a small amount on a piece of property, leaving the balance on mortgage, and protect this mortgage with an insurance on his life, so that in case of his death his family would have the property free from incumbrance. I have often wondered why this plan, which has been very successful in other countries, has not been more generally adopted here.

"G. A. R.," of Sheboygan Falls, Wisconsin: The Equitable Fraternal Union is like all the other fraternal insurance associations. Your report distinctly shows that the members are liable to assessment after the reserve fund is exhausted. "G. A. R." has insurance in the Connecticut Mutual, Northwestern Mutual, and the National, of Vermont, and had better leave the assessment associations alone.

"D. T. H.," Savannah, Georgia: The trouble in the Mutual Reserve arises from the opposition of older members to the increase in their assessments, consequent upon the increase of the risk as the age limit advances. The State superintendent of insurance is examining the association's affairs, by the request of its officers.

The Hermit.

What Wall Street Thinks.

[Inquirers who desire an immediate or personal response to their letters should inclose a two-cent stamp.]

Those who are predicting a short and decisive contest in our war with Spain are reminded of one possibility that may affect the stock-market. And that is if the war should result promptly in a decisive victory for the United States the way would still be open to Spain to quibble over the terms of settlement. Here is where the real difficulty with other nations might occur, for Spain would appeal to them and no doubt find a sympathetic audience against the imposition of terms that might seem to be too severe. It is barely possible, too, that, after giving up Cuba, Spain might continue her warfare on the seas as long as she could, with an idea of compelling a settlement on the most favorable basis. At all events, both the beginning and the end of a war usually involve diplomacy, and diplomacy always requires time for the performance of its official functions. So that the stock-market is liable to be restive and unsettled for a much longer period than many anticipate.

A most significant matter is the appearance of a published interview of Senator Teller, who leads the silver forces in Congress. In this interview Mr. Teller makes public proclamation that the silver men will not, excepting under the severest compulsion, favor an issue of government bonds, even if they are made "coin" bonds—i.e., payable in gold or silver. He says the silver men will favor an issue of Treasury certificates redeemable in gold or silver, at the pleasure of the government, but not drawing interest. He admits that the circulation of additional Treasury certificates would inflate the currency system, but thinks that the country can stand an increase in the volume of its currency.

Senator Teller also advocates the coinage of the silver in the Treasury held to secure the payment of the Treasury notes. After this \$100,000,000 of reserve silver has been coined, he says the silver men may agree to an issue of bonds. All this indicates that those who have been counting on such an exhibition of patriotism in Congress as would set the silver question aside have not been calculating safely. Nothing could be more unfortunate in case of a prolonged contest with Spain than a hot fight in Congress over an issue of bonds with which to carry on the war. A contest on this question would be more helpful to Spain than a victory by the Spanish navy, for it would imperil our credit, cripple our resources, and stimulate foreign intervention.

"A. S.," Newark: The stock of the company you refer to is not listed on Wall Street, and it is impossible for me to give you the facts you seek. It seems to be a private corporation, i.e., its success will depend upon the integrity of its management. A novice should never make an investment in any security with which he is unfamiliar.

"F. F. A.," Hartford, Connecticut: The North American Oil Company is a New York City concern, but was incorporated under the laws of West Virginia not long ago, with a capital of \$500,000, and authority to increase it to \$5,000,000. The claims of the company look pretty large to me. I have been able to ascertain very little regarding its management or its property. The stock is not listed.

"H. J.," of Toledo, says: "I congratulate 'Jasper' on the correctness of his prophecies. At his suggestion I bought some Union Pacific preferred and Atchison preferred and held on to some Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, in all of which I have found a profit. Inclosed please find \$4 for a renewal of my subscription for one year." I acknowledge the compliment and wish that all of those who may profit by this cel-

umn would follow the example of "H. J." in promptly renewing their annual subscriptions.

"B. B.," Waterford, Pennsylvania: The new government bonds, if the issue is authorized, will be for sale at every post-office, and you can buy them just as you do postage-stamps, making payment in certified checks or currency. You need not pay a commission. It is probable that you can also purchase through your bank. This is the plan as at present outlined, subject, of course, to change.

JASPER.

"Can I Speak With You?"

"How," is the title of a well-printed little book of 165 pages, the greatest book of its character of the year. It tells you how to do 150 different things of interest to men, women and children, and will be sent to any one who will cut out this notice from LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and forward it with ten cents in stamps or currency, to the Arkell Publishing Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York. "How" is full of just the kind of information that every person wants.

Paris Surprised.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

PARIS, May 7th, 1898.—Although innovations are an every-day occurrence in Paris, our countrymen will be agreeably surprised to find the long spoken of *Ritz Hotel at the Place Vendôme* now open to the public. Unlike the sky-scrapers and arsenals which are called hotels nowadays, M. Ritz has built a modern gem, a perfect bijou of a place, of medium size and cozy style. It is not a modern barracks nor an ancient inn, but a *Phantasie*, a sort of *select Rendez-vous*, arranged with every modern convenience to accommodate about 150 guests. The very mention of its name—Ritz Hotel—calls to mind that genius of European hoteliers, indeed, chief of the profession everywhere. M. Ritz is perhaps not a poet, but he is pre-eminently a student of human nature. He has studied all conditions of society, and with keen penetration has observed and noted their idiosyncrasies. As an administrator he has few equals, but he is also fortunate in the selection of fitting associates, and chief among these is undoubtedly M. Escoffier, the leading epicure of our day.

Every experienced traveler will remember having seen these names on thousands of leaflets in the principal hotels of both continents, and we also recollect that the Lucullan inventions of *Maître d'hôtel Escoffier* have delighted London's society, and animated the appetite of leading Americans. These are the geni who will henceforth shape the success (as successful it doubtless will be) of the Hotel Ritz, facing the beautiful gardens at the Place Vendôme, and repeat the fame which has attended their work in London, Rome, and elsewhere. At the opening of the R-restaurant a few days ago (and by the way the Restaurant is to be its principal feature) the scene resembled a *première* at the opera. It was exceptionally picturesque and beautiful, with a large contingent of well-known Americans.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

The Kaiser in Luzern.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

LUZERN, May 12th, 1898.—The season promises to open early, yet none too soon for exhausted nerves. Luzern is gradually establishing her claim as a desirable resort in early spring as well as in summer. Most of our countrymen, however, prefer it during the hot season, and the Schweizerhof is busy booking large orders from well-known Americans who have learned by experience to order accommodations some time in advance. I find this very sensible indeed, for in twenty years' travel throughout Europe I have not seen a more sumptuous and well-equipped house, and it truly deserves to be called Imperial, for it was at the Schweizerhof the municipal authorities of Luzern received William II. with pomp and ceremony. He was the first German monarch in three centuries to visit this beautiful city, and the sturdy Swiss democrats had the satisfaction of receiving the great Kaiser in a hostelry superior in every way to any similar house in Germany, and so admitted by the Emperor, albeit *sub voce*.

It is a patent fact that even a thirty days' stay in this delightful spot would offer new sights and scenes, and still not exhaust the list. The invalid can sit on the broad verandas of this palatial hotel and rest his eye on the beautiful lake, with nature's incomparable grandeur visible on yonder snow-capped mountains during the day, while at night picturesque gondolas under multicolored lights frolic about the picturesque lake—a veritable midsummer-night's dream! I regret that space doesn't permit me to dwell more fully on the innumerable advantages of the Schweizerhof, its incomparable wine-cellar stocked with long lines of choice vintages, including many a label, both in white wines and clarets, which would command a premium in New York or London. In short, it is my opinion, based on varied travel, that the reader will do well to "take a season off" and spend it in Luzern.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Karl Sailer, Esq.

"I WOULD rather fight the Spanish than manage a cosmopolitan hotel in Europe," said a prominent hotelier a few days ago, yet there is one man in London who is not only master of the situation but is pre-eminently a most accomplished hotelier, and his name is *Karl Sailer*.

It is almost a quarter of a century since he left his paternal home in southern Germany to gather practical experience in the different countries on the continent. After he had mastered most popular languages he came to London, resolved to shape his destiny. Tenacity of purpose and application to duty paved a way for eventual success, and his happy temper soon made friends everywhere. Some years ago the Savoy Hotel company were fortunate in securing his services as assistant manager. The choice fully realized their expectations. The patronage of this hotel includes the most distinguished society of both continents, and Mr. Sailer knew each visitor by name, their habits and idiosyncrasies. He has become so thoroughly initiated in our history, manners, and habits that most Americans frequently ask how long he has lived in the States, whereas he has never yet seen our shores. But Mr. Sailer possesses considerable linguistic talent, and has an equally sharp appreciation of customs and social habits. Thus he greets most arrivals by name, rarely making a mistake. As a matter of fact he strongly leans to our country, and, although he loves his fatherland, England is likely to become his adopted home. Mr. Sailer and the Savoy are synonymous, and after the several rather important changes which have occurred recently, our countrymen will rejoice to know that Mr. Karl Sailer is still on hand to greet them on their arrival as of yore.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Sumptuous Munich.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

MUNICH, May 5th, 1898.—It is fortunate for Bavaria that the Wittelsbacher descendants have ever been such votaries of art, and Ludwig's creations in particular, as we all know, will continue to stimulate succeeding generations. Its recent architecture, both public and private, is monumental and artistic, more beautiful by far than anything in prosaic Berlin; and nowhere is this more apparent than in the interior arrangements of the *Bayerischer Hof*, as perfected by its present owner, Herr Volkhard. The grand salon is of regal proportions and would be an exception in New York, or London. Rare frescoing and artistic combinations relieve the unusual dimensions of this hall, which is chiefly intended for fêtes and municipal banquets. The entire floor, most of which is devoted to state apartments, is furnished with truly sumptuous extravagance. Rococo style predominates on this as well as on the upper floors, with an occasional change to the Empire period. Comfort seems to be apparent at every turn, above all the American elevator, which, together with the sturdy democratic Bavarian spirit, strongly reminds us of home. Of the profuse table, its excellent cuisine, and in particular the *Münchener Gemüthlichkeit*, which more than aught else is characteristic of German hospitality, I shall speak at some future time. A most commendable feature of this house, and one commented on very favorably by many travelers, is that on leaving its hospitable roof we are not annoyed by a host of importuning servants demanding tips. For services well and promptly rendered every man is entitled to recognition, of course, but the South German temperament is never forward, too independent, and always genially deferential.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

INFANT HEALTH.

INQUIRIES prompted the publication of "Infant Health" in pamphlet form, by the New York Condensed Milk Company, New York, and the appreciation of its value led to an elaborate edition, sent on application.

"TRUTH IS BEAUTY, BEAUTY TRUTH."

THE NEW SURGERY FOLLOWS THE LINES OF HIGH ART.



ART follows utility. After the practical, the ideal. Marvelous have been the strides of surgery in the past decade, and its development advances by leaps and bounds. Its higher problems, however, have been principally solved on the lines of the repair-shop rather than of the skilled designer's studio. Its bemedaled leaders have been the sturdy geniuses of the anvil rather than the moulders of clay or the wielders of the pencil and the brush.

In other words, we have patched up the broken bones of an age of accidents before we turned to the æsthetic duty of holding up the mirror to Nature and retouching her hurried canvases with the genius of the Raphaels of the scalpel.

The first note of the new dispensation was received with incredulity. It seemed almost like sacrilege to remould the countenance, and like the apotheosis of vanity to permit the change of a single lineament with which birth had endowed us, for the sole sake of gaining comeliness.



REDUCING A PROJECTING CHIN.

The higher duty of looking like a god in whose image we were created was overlooked. The brutalizing sweep of centuries, turning thousands into grotesque caricatures of the glorious pair of Creation's Eden dawn, was lost sight of.

It may be held as a high and solemn precept of the religion which uplifts and spiritualizes that every man and woman should look as well as science, art, and artificer shall permit.

To-day the genius of surgical advancement proclaims a high note. Born and developed in the silence which follows the stately, sonorous march, it grows into a symphony of unparalleled sweetness. "All may be beautiful" is its theme.

Fortunately the problems of plastic surgery as applied to beautifying the features are comparatively simple; all easy surgically, and executed with little or no pain.

Thousands have asked, Is it possible that a nose should be changed, an eyebrow straightened, ears set back, wrinkles removed? Nothing less difficult. Not half as dangerous or difficult operations as set-



CORRECTING A BIG NOSE.

ting a broken arm or amputating a lacerated toe.

For three years or more countless operations of the most gratifying character have been performed by the skilled surgeons of the John H. Woodbury Institute and its branches throughout the United States. It must be remembered that most or nearly all of these operations have been performed under the most favorable circumstances. Consequently their success has been proportionately gratifying.

A patient who wishes a Roman nose changed to Grecian outlines goes to the surgeon's chair in perfect health. The tissues, ligaments, muscles, and bones operated upon are in their normal condition. Consequently recovery is rapid and perfect.

Hospital practice has to deal with cataclysms of the human frame, no more to be compared with featural surgery than the blow of the pugilist to the caress of the powder-puff. Lacerated tissues, shattered bones, diseased organs, and physical shock are the lions in the path of curative surgery. None of these difficulties confront the surgeons on Woodbury's staff. The operations are painless and certain. The moral effect is worth an epic.



TRIMMING OFF A PENDENT LOWER LIP.

"Change your face, if it be ugly," should be written in every home. Much of sorrow and misery this gospel would wipe away. A husband whose features are awry should have no shame or hesitation in bringing them as nearly as possible into conformity with the outlines of the Apollo Belvedere. A wife whose comeliness is marred by some congenital malformation of countenance owes it to herself, her children unborn, and above all to her future happiness, that the image which looks out at her from her mirror should grow as nearly as possible into the likeness of Venus Aphrodite.

In another century and another land Woodbury would have worn the decora-



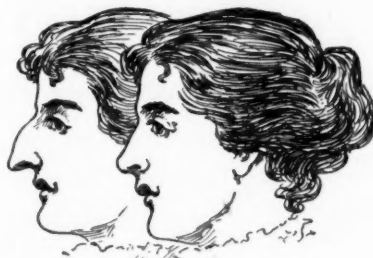
SHORTENING A LONG NOSE.

tions of royalty and have been saluted the peer of princes and kings. The present age is materialistic. When its history shall have been written and enhaled with the idealizing influences of a broader age, he will be classed with the poets and painters whose merits are eternally lauded, but whose genius was for a time unsung.

A description of all the operations performed at the John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute will be unnecessary to convince every one that no longer need beauty be merely "skin deep." Those operations most commonly performed will serve. A few illustrate the methods pursued throughout Woodbury's entire practice. To begin

with, the nose and mouth and ears have more to do with beautifying or marring the countenance than anything else excepting the eye. No one need put up with uncouth features who will appeal to the improved surgery of to-day. It corrects the seeming errors of nature and makes plain faces pretty with a success that is marvelous.

This building-out and cutting-down of noses is really a study in architecture or art. Bridges are made from plaster moulds, and the work is done by a goldsmith. The insertion of an artificial septum between the nostrils is a very nice piece of work. Transforming Roman noses into the Grecian type, and re-shaping noses of the pug order, are among the simplest operations to perform. It only requires a study of what sort of nose the face demands, a determination of how much should be cut off here

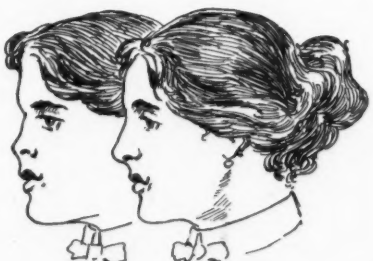


REMOVING THE ROMAN HUMP.

and there, and a few minutes with the knife.

The chief skill in this sort of an operation consists in removing the tissues from the bone and cartilage before the paring process is begun, in such shape that they can be replaced so as to give a smooth, natural appearance when the incision is healed.

In removing the "hump" of a Roman nose, the flesh of the nose is cut on either side of the hump, a hook is inserted in the flesh, and it is held away from the bone by an assistant. Cocaine prevents pain. While the skin is raised, a steel burr, which is a small drill run by an electric motor, is pressed against the hump of the bone and it is quickly ground away. All that then re-



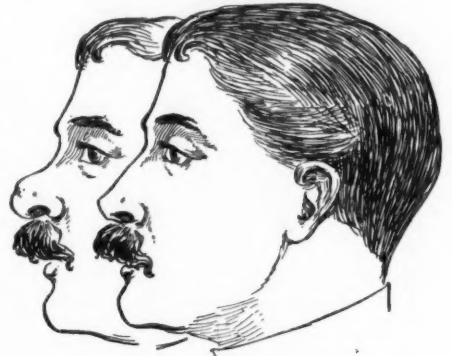
BUILDING OUT A SNUB NOSE.

mains to do is to take the hook out of the skin of the nose, trim the edges where they have been cut, sew them together, bandage up the nose, and wait for it to heal. When it does, the removal of the bandage reveals a nose that hasn't the slightest suggestion of the noble old Roman hump to it.

In remodeling a pug nose, the surgeon removes a portion of the cartilage between the end of the nose and the point of juncture with the upper lip, and the edges of the cut are then sewed together with thin thread. Cocaine is sprayed on the nose to make the operation painless. When the cartilage has been removed and the edges of the wound drawn together, the operation draws the point of the nose downward to a graceful angle. This angle can be regulated at will by carefully judging the amount of cartilaginous tissue to be cut away.

Ears that project from the head in an unsightly way, or which have hanging lobes that mar the owner's personal looks, are readily restored to a normal appearance. The uncouth projection of the ear from the head is corrected by cutting the flesh of the ear at the point where it joins the head, and then making an elliptical dissection and removing a section of the cartilage near the head. The several edges of the ear about

the wound are drawn together and sewed. The surplus of cartilage that made the ear project from the head having been removed, the ear when it heals is no longer unsightly and rests close to the head. A V-shaped dissection of the outer edge of the ear and the removal of a small section of the carti-



RE-SHAPING A BULBOUS NOSE.

lage will summarily remedy the defect of the misshapen lobe.

One of the most popularly astonishing operations is the one for the permanent removal of wrinkles on the forehead. This is accomplished by making a horizontal incision through the skin of the forehead at its junction with the scalp; a second incision, in the form of an ellipse, completes this part of the operation, after which the tissue bounded by the incision is dissected out and the edges brought together, thus overcoming the relaxation that resulted in the formation of the wrinkles. This is done without leaving any trace of the operation.

In removing wrinkles from the neck, the surgeon will cut so that any mark will be



EXTENDING A SHORT LIP.

screened as far as possible by the jawbone. Having described the patterns, he cuts through the real skin, lifting out enough to provide for the smoothing out of the undesirable fold when the edges of the skin are drawn together. In general the pieces removed are of an irregular oval, pointed at the ends. The outlines of these ovals, or "gores," vary according to the condition of the face and the amount of tension necessary to draw out the wrinkles.

The operation for the removal of a double chin is simple. The parts are first thoroughly anesthetized by cocaine. Then a strip of tissue, varying in area according to the extent of the disfigurement, and including the fatty deposit under the chin, is removed, the edges of the incision are then carefully closed and held in place by sutures of absorbent ligatures, and complete union takes place in a few days without leaving any noticeable scar.

The removal of minor skin blemishes is of course a simple matter in the hands of Woodbury's skilled operators. Pimples, moles, warts, freckles, birthmarks, and the like disappear as if by magic, leaving no more trace than if they had never been.

In short, the great variety of feasible facial operations, and with the skin-grafting method, now practiced with such success, it is possible to completely change the expression of the human face. Literally, all that a man or a woman who doesn't like the face he or she possesses need do to secure contentment is to go to the surgeons of the John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute, 127 West 42d Street, New York, and get a new face.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK



Which Will He Take?

HIS HAPPINESS for months depends upon his decision. If wise, he will insist upon Williams' Shaving Stick. In no other is the lather so *rich* and cream-like, so *soothing* and *refreshing*. No other yields such solid satisfaction.



DON'T be persuaded into buying something represented to be "just as good as Williams'." You'll regret it if you do. You may save a few cents, but you lose everything else. It doesn't pay to economize in shaving soap. You want the best, and that's Williams'.

For sale by dealers everywhere, or mailed on receipt of price (25c.) if unable to obtain it otherwise.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
Glastonbury, Conn.

LONDON, SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA,
64 Great Russell St., W. C. 161 Clarence St.

The Wanamaker Store.

Eviction Prices On Certain Delinquent Fabrics

They have overstayed their right of occupation. Out they go, then, all of them! The eviction process is a simple one, and shall be sharp and immediate. Their time for removal has come, and if they will not go willingly they shall be pushed out. As the goods are simply the best known to civilization, the trouble must be a matter of price.

We'll fix that:—

Paris Novelties

- At \$2.75, from \$3.50 a yd.
Novelty bayadere striped silk-and-wool Grenadines, in combinations of black with navy blue, green, and rose.
- At \$2.75, from \$3.50 a yd.
Bayadere striped Barege, in silk-and-wool stripes over grounds of gray, navy blue, cardinal, and beige.
- At \$2.75, from \$3.50 a yd.
Self-colored silk-and-wool bayadere striped Barege, in cadet blue, navy blue, gray.
- At \$2.50, from \$3 a yd.
Self-colored silk-and-wool bayadere satin striped Barege, in three colors.
- At \$2.50, from \$3 a yd.
Satin striped Barege, in self-colored stripes, edged with white; colors are Yale blue, bluet, brown, and tan.
- At \$2.50, from \$3 a yd.
Silk-checked Grenadine; checks of white over grounds of marine blue, cadet blue, green, beige, and gray.
- At \$2.25, from \$2.75 a yd.
Figured self-colored bayadere striped silk-and-wool Crepon Barege, in brown, electric, and navy blue.
- At \$2.25, from \$2.75 a yd.
Novelty silk-and-wool Grenadine, in black with bayadere stripes of bluet, rose, robin's-egg blue, emerald, and maize.
- At \$2, from \$2.50 a yd.
Silk-and-wool figured self-colored Armure Velour, in reseda and tan.
- At \$1.75, from \$2.25 a yd.
Mohair-and-wool Ripple Crepons, in marine blue, Yale blue, brown, green, gray, and beige.

At \$1.50, from \$2 a yd.
Self-colored silk-and-wool Crepe Barege, in seven colorings.

Other Imported Novelties

- At \$1.35, from \$1.75 a yd.
Silk-and-Wool Novelty Bayadere Chevron, four combinations.
- At 75c., from \$1.50 and \$1.75 a yd.
Plain and figured canvas Etamine, in navy blue.
- At 75c., from \$1 a yd.
Silk-figured two-toned Poplin, in five combinations.

Fancy Suitings

- At \$1.25, from \$1.75 a yd.
Fancy bouretted chevron striped Melange, in eight combinations.
- At 75c., from \$1.25 a yd.
Fancy mixed check Suiting, in various color combinations.
- At 50c., from \$1 a yd.
Fancy two-toned granite mixtures, in six combinations.

Medium-Price Stuffs

- At 30c., from 50c. a yd.
Figured Beiges, in brown and gray mixtures.
- At 30c., from 50c. a yd.
Two-toned figured Vigoreaux, in four combinations.
- At 50c., from 75c. a yd.
Fancy mixed figured Cheviot, in five combinations.

AS MANY SAMPLES AS YOU WISH.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway

New York

Section 189

(Please address exactly as above)

The only French wine that will not cause a headache.

The Champagne of Royalty

From the old vineyard of the
DUKES OF ORLEANS.

MONTABELLO



CHAMPAGNE

Adjectives cannot be found with which to exaggerate its many excellencies.

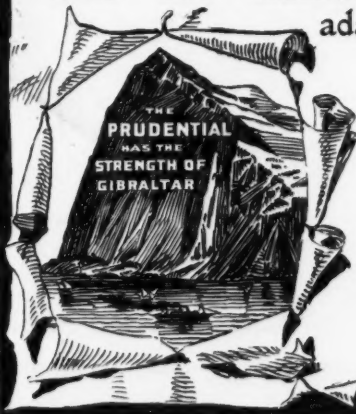
Montebello is perfectly dry, but not *acid*. It is naturally fruity, but not, like many others, charged with brandy.

Served at all first-class hotels, clubs, on steamships and dining-cars.

ALFRED DE MONTEBELLO & CO.,
127 BROAD ST., NEW YORK.
LEON RENAULT, MANAGER. TELEPHONE, 1679 BROAD.

THE PRUDENTIAL

issues Life Insurance Policies particularly adapted to your needs.



Amounts, \$15 to \$50,000.
Premiums Payable Yearly, Half-Yearly, Quarterly, or Weekly.

THE SUREST PROTECTION.
THE MOST PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.

Write for Information.
THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO.
...OF AMERICA...
John F. Dryden, Pres. Home Office, Newark, N. J.

WHEN HAMLET EXCLAIMED "AYE,
THERE'S THE RUB!" COULD HE
HAVE REFERRED TO

SAPOLIO



The Best is the Cheapest

Rae's Olive Oil is both the best and cheapest, quality considered.

The Chemical Analysis of S. Rae & Co.'s Finest Sublime Lucca Oil, made Sept. 15th, 1896, by the Ledoux Chemical Laboratory, declares it to be "unadulterated by admixture with any other oil or other substance. It is free from rancidity and all other undesirable qualities, and it is of Superior Quality and Flavor."

S. RAE & CO., Leghorn, Italy.

Established 1836.

"AMERICA'S GREAT RESORTS"

48 pages, with map, sent free on receipt of a two-cent stamp by George H. Daniels, G. P. A., New York Central, New York.



CHARLES E. SMITH, FAIRBAULT, MINNESOTA.
(HONORABLE MENTION.)



LEE CROWLEY. (HONORABLE MENTION.)



F. D. LORTON, ORANGE, NEW JERSEY. (HONORABLE MENTION.)



FITZGERALD & CO., HOLYOKE, MASSACHUSETTS. (SECOND PRIZE.)
(DISPLAY MADE BY FRANK E. BUCKLEY.)



G. A. MOREHEAD, DETROIT, MICHIGAN. (FIRST PRIZE.)



JOSEPH BRENNAN, CHAMBERS STREET AND WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK. (THIRD PRIZE.)



M. SUSSMAN, 253 BROADWAY, POSTAL TELEGRAPH BUILDING, NEW YORK.
(THIRD PRIZE.)



C. S. SPINEY, TURTLE CREEK, PENNSYLVANIA.
(HONORABLE MENTION)



W. H. MCKIERNAN, PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.
(HONORABLE MENTION.)



J. R. BROWN & SON, OLETHE, KANSAS. (HONORABLE MENTION.)

A Klondike for Newsdealers.

HOW "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" IS BEING DISPLAYED BY ITS WIDE-AWAKE NEWS-AGENTS.

The promptness with which LESLIE'S WEEKLY responded to the demand of the public for stirring war-pictures has resulted in a profitable harvest for enterprising newsdealers throughout the United States and Canada. The beautiful colored covers of LESLIE'S, as well as its magnificent war illustrations, give newsdealers a rare opportunity to decorate their stands artistically and attractively. LESLIE'S WEEKLY recently offered prizes for the most artistic display of its publication, and a large number of wide-awake newsdealers entered into the competition. We print to-day the pictures of some of the best displays, the awards having been made by the famous cartoon artist of *Judge*, Grant E. Hamilton, and the well-known cartoon artist of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, E. N. Blue. The prize-winners and those who deserved honorable mention are shown herewith. Every one of the newsdealers who made a special display of LESLIE'S reported to us an extraordinary increase in its sales, ranging from 100 to 300 per cent. No publication at present offers greater returns to the newsdealers than LESLIE'S WEEKLY. All that is necessary is to push the sales, and our illustrations show how this can be easily done. Let every newsdealer try it. We will be glad to receive additional photographs of any specially attractive displays that may be made.

Pears'

"Beauty is but skin-deep" was probably meant to disparage beauty. Instead it tells how easy that beauty is to attain.

"There is no beauty like the beauty of health" was also meant to disparage. Instead it encourages beauty.

Pears' Soap is the means of health to the skin, and so to both these sorts of beauty.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.



POZZONI'S
MEDICATED
COMPLEXION
POWDER
makes them
beautiful.
TRY IT.
Take no Substitute.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE 50¢



Some dealers would rather sell you an inferior lamp—not so much profit in selling "Search-Lights" as in selling cheaper lamps. But insist on getting the "Search-Light."

For sale by all Dealers.
Send for Booklet No. 312.

Bridgeport Brass Company,
Bridgeport, Conn.

This Publication is printed with Ink
manufactured by
FRED'K H. LEVEY CO.,
89 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

For Men and Women
We offer this year but one model of bicycle, but that the finest our skill and resources can produce. We don't make tandems. We don't make juveniles.

Waverley
Bicycles \$50

The Waverley Catalogue is sent for the asking. It is worth your careful study.
Indiana Bicycle Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

TWO SIDES.

MRS. CALL—"It's too bad of you, Ethel, to worry your mamma so."
Ethel (aged five, tearfully)—"Oh, well, Mrs. Call, if you'd lived with mamma as long as I have you'd know which of us was to blame."
Judge.

YOUR '98 OUTING

Spring is here and summer is fast approaching. Time to think of where to go in order to avoid that hot, uncomfortable city heat. "Vacation Suggestions," published by Wisconsin Central Lines, tells of a hundred summer-resorts easily reached from Chicago and Milwaukee. Ask your nearest ticket-agent for detailed information. James C. Pond, G. P. A., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Use BROWN'S Camphorated Saponaceous DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. 25 cent's a jar.

ATLANTIC CITY VIA PHILADELPHIA AND READING ROUTE.

Send a two-cent stamp to Edison J. Weeks, General Passenger Agent Philadelphia and Reading Railway, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and receive by return mail an illustrated booklet on Atlantic City, giving list of hotels and boarding-houses, as well as other information of value. Please note also that frequent fast trains equipped with Pullman parlor-cars and latest improved modern coaches run between Philadelphia and New York City via Philadelphia and Reading route.

A ROYAL TONIC to good digestion—via Abbott's—The Original Angostura Bitters. Good for the stomach. Pleasant to taste. Get only the genuine—Abbott's.

MUSICAL people who call at the warerooms of Sohmer & Co. may be assured that they will find what will gratify the most cultivated musical taste in every respect.

DR. SIEGERT'S Angostura Bitters are the most efficacious stimulant to excite the appetite.

Advice to Mothers: Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

Ask the mothers who have used this soap they will tell you it's best for the soft, delicate skin of the baby—and as for the complexion of adults, delightful for the face, neck and arms.


CONSTANTINE'S
PINE TAR SOAP
(Persian Healing)

Sold by druggists.

THE CELEBRATED
SOHMER
HEADS THE LIST
OF THE
HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.
It is the favorite of the artists and the refined musical public.

SOHMER & CO.,
Piano Manufacturers
New York Warerooms, SOHMER BUILDING
FIFTH AVENUE, COR. 22D STREET.

IN THE LEAD!
Thirty years' experience, the best materials, and the finest finish have put it there.



RAWSON'S
Saratoga and U.S. Army Suspensory
AND EVERY OTHER KIND KNOWN.
A CURE FOR LAME BACK.
Sold everywhere, or from manufacturer,
S. E. G. RAWSON,
Dept. G. Saratoga, N. Y.

Don't Bind BICYCLE and GOLF GARTER



for men and women; retains its elasticity; absolutely sustains the stocking; is adjustable and don't bind the leg. Of dealers, or by mail on receipt of price.
SILK (black, blue, orange, pink, scarlet and tan), 35c. COTTON (black only), 25c.
C. E. CONOVER CO., N. Y., Wholesale Agents.
Blakesley Novelty Co., Manufacturers,
BOX 18, BRISTOL, CONN.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR DOWN.



SEND ONE DOLLAR and we will send you this OUR SPECIAL HIGH GRADE 1898 Model Gents' or Ladies' Bicycle by express C. O. D. subject to examination. You can examine it at your nearest express office and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented and the most wonderful Bicycle Bargain you ever saw or heard of, pay the express agent the balance, \$18.75 and express charges.

At \$19.75 We shall sell 3000 SPECIAL regular \$50.00 High-Grade, guaranteed, 1898 Model Bicycles in either Gents' or Ladies'. We have Bicycles for 1898 at \$12.95, \$19.75 and \$22.50. Such values as were never offered before.

THIS SPECIAL WHEEL at \$19.75 is a wonder of value, strictly high-grade and equal to any bicycle you can buy anywhere at \$40.00 to \$50.00. Strictly up-to-date. Covered by binding guarantee. Has all the good points and late improvements of all high-grade bicycles with the defects of none. Our SPECIAL Bicycle at \$19.75 is made by one of the largest, oldest, best known and most reliable bicycle makers in America. The identical same bicycle as is sold everywhere under their special name and name plate at \$40.00 to \$50.00, severless. The name of the maker is a household word among bicycle riders. You will recognize the bicycle the moment you see it as the same high-grade bicycle sold everywhere at \$40.00 and upwards. In offering 3,000 at the unheard of price of \$19.75, we are pledged not to use the maker's name or name plate.

DESCRIPTION. Throughout, only first-class mechanics are employed and the finish is such as can be found only in the highest grade wheels. FRAME is 24 inches deep, true diamond, (Ladies' is 22 inches, curve above with two center braces) 15-inch highest grade imported German seamless tubing. FORK (CROWN), drop forged, highly polished and finished and nickel-plated. HANDLE-BARS, very latest and best wood or nickel, up or down curve or ram's horn. WHEELS, highest grade, 28-inch. SPOKES, highest grade, 14-16 swaged. HUBS, latest large tubular, turned from bar steel. RIMS, highest grade non-warpable wood. TIRES, our own special guaranteed strictly high-grade single tube pneumatic, complete with pump and repair kit. CRANKS, highest grade forging, 6 1/2-inch throw, highly nickel-plated. PEDALS, handiest and best rat trap. BEARINGS, highest grade tool steel, highly finished. SPHOCKETS, guest forgings, heavily nickel-plated, detachable. SADDLE, strictly high-grade, padded. Weight, 25 lbs. Full ball bearing with ball retainers throughout. Finished in the highest possible enamel in blue, black or maroon, and shipped complete with tool bag, pump, wrench, oiler and repair kit.

OUR GUARANTEE. We issue a written binding, one year guarantee, during which time if any piece or part gives out by reason of defect in workmanship or material, WE WILL REPLACE IT FREE OF CHARGE. With care the bicycle will last 10 years.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR State whether Ladies' or Gents', kind of handle bars and color of finish and we will send you the bicycle by express C. O. D. subject to examination, you can examine it at the express office and if you find it equal to any bicycle you can buy elsewhere for \$40.00 to \$50.00, and such a bargain as you never saw before, pay the express agent the balance, \$19.75, and express charges. OUR FREE BICYCLE CATALOGUE shows a complete line of Bicycles at \$12.95, \$19.75, \$22.50, etc. Also a full line of bicycle sundries, bicycle clothing, etc. **SEND FOR IT.**

AS TO OUR RELIABILITY. We refer to the publishers of this paper, our customers everywhere, where Metropolitan Nat'l Bank, Nat'l Bank of Republic, Bank of Commerce, Chicago; German Exchange Bank, New York; any business house or resident of Chicago. We occupy entire one of the largest business blocks in Chicago, employ 700 people, and we guarantee to save you \$20.00 to \$30.00 on a high-grade bicycle. Order to-day. Don't delay. Only 3,000 to be sold at \$19.75.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., (Inc.) Fulton, Des Moines and Wayman Bldg., CHICAGO.
(REAR, ROEBUCK & Co. are thoroughly reliable and for \$19.75 this is surely a wonder bicycle.—EDITOR.)


ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD
Double Daily Service

ST. LOUIS
FROM CHICAGO

NEW DAY TRAIN
DAYLIGHT SPECIAL
Free Reclining Chair Cars. Parlor-Café Cars.

POPULAR
THE DIAMOND
NIGHT TRAIN
Free Reclining Chair Cars. Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars.
See that your ticket between Chicago and St. Louis READS VIA THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.
It can be obtained of your local ticket agent.
A. H. HANSON, G. P. A. Ill. Cent. R. R. Chicago, Ill.

THE CHRISTY SADDLE.



Anatomically correct. Medically indorsed. Injuries avoided. Comfortable, safe, handsome, lasting. High-grade bicycle makers furnish it as a regular equipment or an option without additional charge, at retail. Insist on the Christy. Avoid cheap imitations. Don't permit the substitution of cheap leather saddles. Once a Christy rider, always a Christy advocate. Christy Booklet free.

New York A. G. SPALDING & BROS. Chicago

DO YOU BIKE



The 1898 Model 20th CENTURY HEADLIGHT
AT NIGHT?

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched for your notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit, **NO-TO-BAC** removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket. **NO-TO-BAC** from book. Your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, \$1, usually cures; 3 boxes, \$2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit, **NO-TO-BAC** removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket. **NO-TO-BAC** from book. Your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, \$1, usually cures; 3 boxes, \$2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

B. Altman & Co.
New York.

Are showing an attractive stock of Dresses in the newest Cotton fabrics. The styles are designed from late Paris models representative of the correct ideas for coming summer wear.

A UNITED STATES WALL MAP
FREE
A copy of our handsome map, 48x34 inches, printed in colors and mounted on a roller, will be sent to any address on receipt of 15 cents in postage to pay for packing and transportation. P. S. EVSTIA, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

BUY A Monarch BICYCLE NONE BETTER
1898 CATALOGUE MAILED FREE
MONARCH CYCLE MFG. CO.
CHICAGO NEW YORK

Americans! Patriots!!



We have just completed a handsome button, like the cut here shown, made of Sterling Silver, gilt. The Shield is beautifully enameled in
RED, WHITE AND BLUE
Has post to fasten in buttonhole, or clasp-pin for ladies' use. Also made up as scarf-pins. A really handsome piece of jewelry.
3/4 actual size.
Sent Free by Registered Mail for \$1.00. Money Refunded if Not Satisfactory.
MAUSER MFG. CO., Silversmiths, 17 East 15th St., New York

LONDON (ENGLAND).
THE LAMHAM, Portland Place. Unrivalled situation at top of Regent Street. A favorite hotel with Americans. Every modern improvement.

PILES! PILES! PILES!
Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Sold by druggists; sent by mail, 50c, and \$1.00 per box. **WILLIAMS' MFG CO.,** Cleveland, O.

Advertise in
LESLIE'S WEEKLY



To the weary sufferer, almost frantic
with pain, the odor of the true

Pond's Extract

is like a wild flower, dashed with
dew; and its healing touch is soft
as a baby's kiss.

Relieves All Pain.

Avoid Substitutes.

The Merit
of absolute PURITY,
fine BOUQUET and
moderate PRICE has
brought

Great Western

to the first place in
American Champagnes
and enabled it to dis-
place the high-priced
foreign wines in many
homes, clubs and cafes.

The vintage offered this
season is especially dry
and pleasing.

**Pleasant Valley
Wine Co.,**
SOLE MAKERS,
Rheims, - N. Y.

SOLD BY
E. S. KIRK & CO., N. Y.
E. S. PIERCE CO., Boston.

Yale
A Mixture
Gentleman's smoke

"Contains as much flesh-form-
ing matter as beef."

Walter Baker & Co's

Breakfast
Cocoa

"Has stood the test of more
than one hundred years' use
among all classes of people,
and for purity and honest
worth is unequalled."

—Medical and Surgical Journal.

TRADE-MARK.

Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup.
Our Trade-Mark on Every Package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.
DORCHESTER, MASS.

The
One Complete
Writing-machine
is the

Remington

Standard Typewriter

It does not rely on
one or two special fea-
tures good enough to talk
about, but upon all round
Excellence and Durability
which produce the Best
Work all the time and lots
of it.

SEND FOR INFORMATION ABOUT THE
NEW MODELS.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
327 Broadway, New York.

"The Rumber
Built for Two"

has reached a proud height
of popularity like other

Rumber

BICYCLES

because it has proven safe,
comfortable and cheap at
the price.

Rumber Tandems, \$100
Rumber Singles, - 60

ALL WITH C & J TIRES

Rumber Agencies Everywhere.

Gormully & Jeffery Mfg. Co.
Chicago. Boston. Washington. New York.
Brooklyn. Detroit. Cincinnati. Buf-
falo. Cleveland. London.

EARL & WILSON'S
LINEN
COLLARS & CUFFS
BEST IN THE WORLD

W. L. DOUGLAS

3.00 AND 3.50
SHOES

ARE made in
just the same
way as high cost
shoes. You can
save from \$3.00
to \$5.00 on every
pair of our shoes
and get style, com-
fort and wearing qual-
ities that equal any
shoe that can be made—
regardless of price.

Spring and Summer
leathers are the fash-
ionable colors of
Vici Kid and Wil-
low Calf, also
Patent Calf, Calf,
French Enamel, etc.,
which we make up
in 155 styles and
widths, from A to EE.

If not convenient
to our 56 stores in
the large cities or
any of the 5,000
dealers selling our
shoes throughout
the United States,
send to our mail
order department,
enclosing price
and 25 cents extra
for carriage. State size
and width usually worn.

CATALOGUE FROM
W. L. DOUGLAS,
BROCKTON, MASS.
Dealers Catalogue from
same address.

The Improved
Boston
Garter

Easy and
Secure.
Extra Super
Webs.
Finest Nickel
Trimmings.

The
Velvet Grip

CUSHION BUTTON
—CLASP—
Lies flat to the leg.
Cannot Unfasten
Accidentally.

SOLD EVERYWHERE
Sample pair
Mail Silk Socks
P.O. BOX 1604
GEORGE FROST CO., BOSTON, MASS.

COMFORT
Is secured by using the
Improved Washburne
Patent Fasteners

as applied to
Bachelors' Buttons
Eose Supporters
Cuff Holders
Drawer Supporters
Pencil Holders
Necktie Holders
Eye-glass Holders
Key Chains.

These little articles
are simple, with noth-
ing about them to break
or get out of order. Hold
with a bull-dog tenacity,
but don't tear the fabric.
Their utility makes them
an absolute necessity.

Any of above sent post-
paid, on receipt of 10c., ex-
cept Aluminum and Phospho-
Bronze Key Chains, which
are 25c.

Free! Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue sent on request.

AMERICAN RING CO.
Box 88.
Waterbury,
Conn.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Cotton Goods.

French Piqué, Figured Swiss, Mull and
Dimity,
Stripe and Embroidered Batiste,
Lace Tuckings, Stripe and Plain Linon,
Plaid and Check Nainsook, Galatea Cloths.

DAVID & JOHN ANDERSON'S
Celebrated Gingham and Zephyrs.

Printed Organdies.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Cascarets

REGULATE
THE LIVER

10c 25c 50c
ALL DRUGGISTS.